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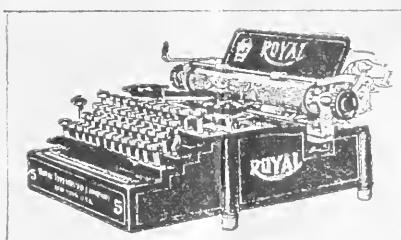
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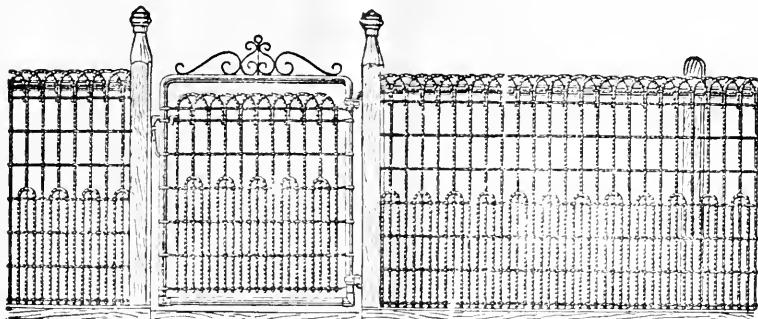


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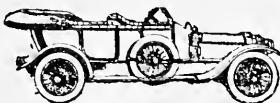
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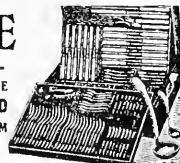
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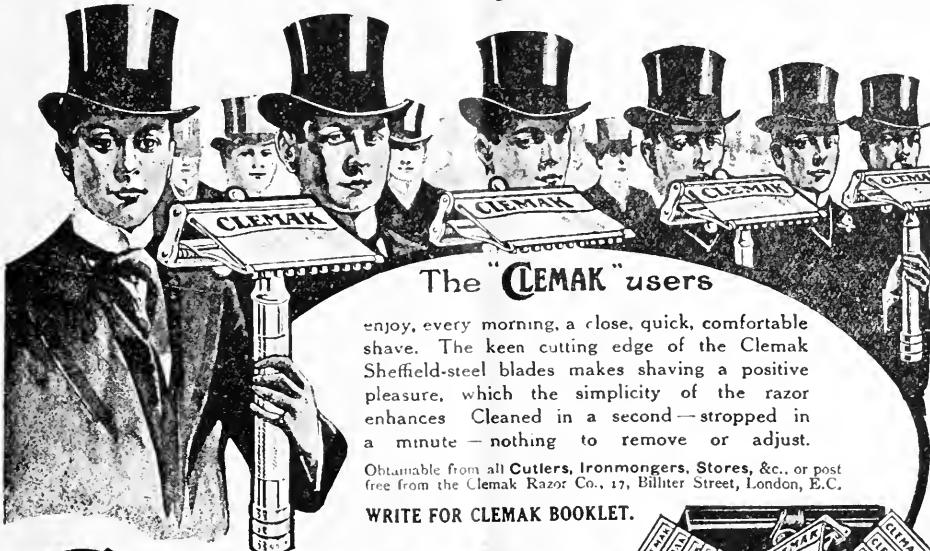
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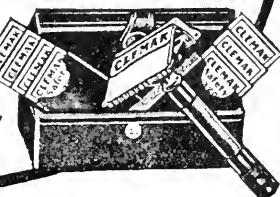
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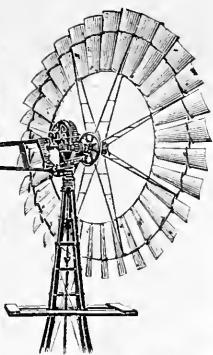
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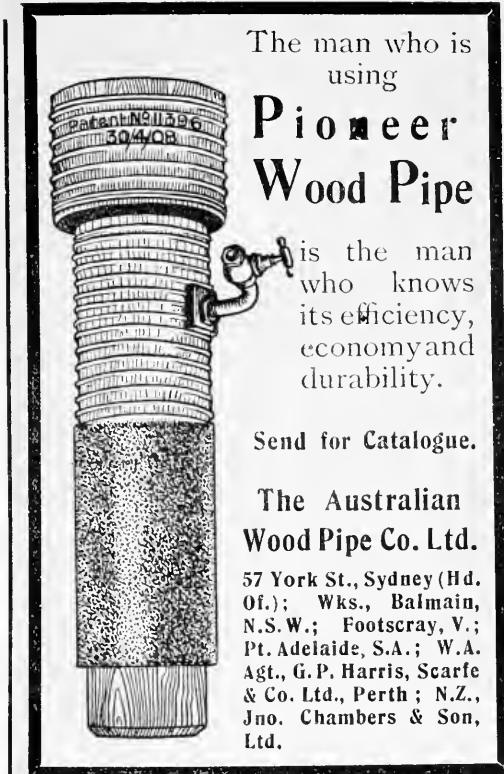
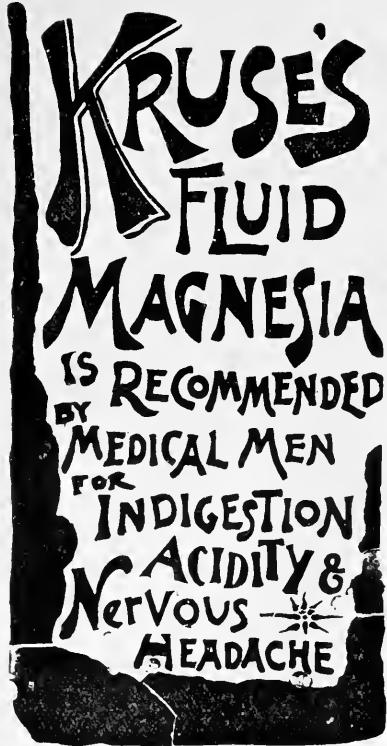
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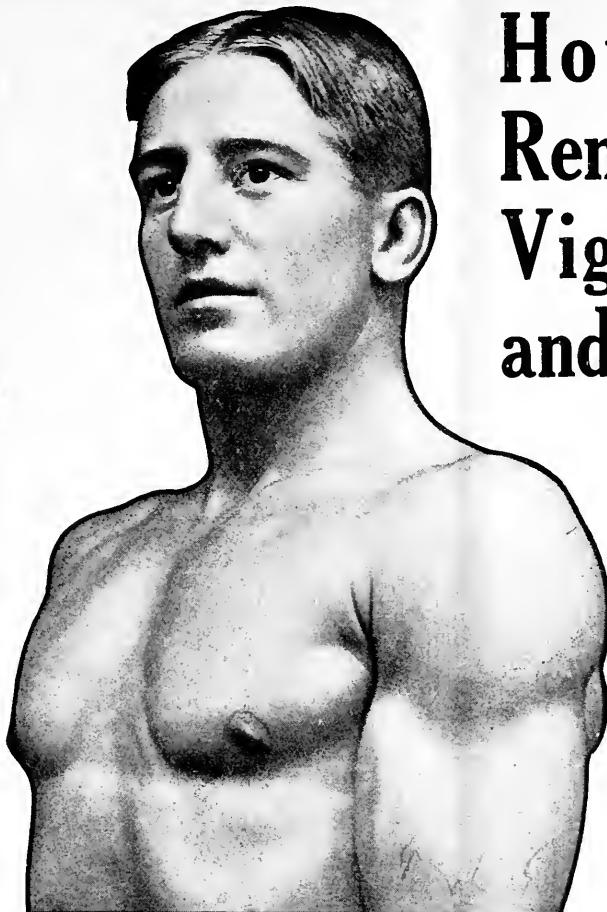
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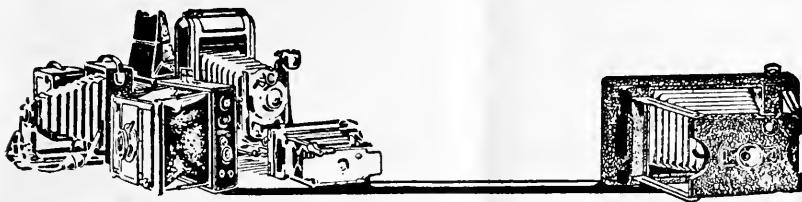
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CONTENTS FOR DECEMBER, 1913.

	PAGE		PAGE
The First Track Motor Race in Australia. By M. Foulet	Frontispiece	The Progress of the World (Continued)—	
Home Rule ...	943	Clever Leadership ...	953
Armament Manufacturers and War ...	943	The Senate's Mistake ...	953
Anti-Militarism in France ...	944	The N.S.W. Elections ...	954
Alsace Again ...	944	Mr. Watt Resigns ...	955
The Balkans ...	945	Mr. Watt Still in Control ...	956
Atrocities ...	945	Notable Politicians Pass Away ...	956
Serbo-Greek Methods ...	946	Victoria's New Governor ...	956
Indians in South Africa ...	947		
India's Attitude ...	947	Sir Rufus Isaacs	957
The Split in South Africa ...	949	Australian Artists	962
Mexico ...	949	The Defence Act—III. By Henry Stead ...	963
Yuan Shih-Kai: Dictator ...	950	Topics of the Month—	
The New Hebrides ...	950	XIX.—Country-Side Charter ...	966
The Territories ...	950	My Father: W. T. Stead.—VII. ...	969
New Zealand Defence ...	951	Australia's National Song (?)	975
The N.Z. Strike ...	952		
The Inspector-Generalship ...	952		
Federal Parliament ...	952		

(Continued on next page.)

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CONTENTS.—Continued from page xi.

	PAGE		PAGE
Leading Articles in the Reviews—			
The Flying Boat	977	Occupation and Mentality	... 1007
A Walking Motor-Car	979	The Hands-Around-the-Pacific Movement	... 1009
Ireland and Civil War	979	Notable Books of the Month—	
How the Cuban Railway was Built	981	"Labby"	... 1011
Heliopolis: A Suburban Miracle	983	The G.O.M. of Science	... 1015
Burglars	984	Recollections of a Victorian Police Officer	1016
No-License in U.S.A.	985	Lion Stalking with a Camera	... 1017
The Dark Continent	988	Modern Russia	... 1017
India and Japan	989		
The Good Samaritan of Death Valley	991	American Boys in Australia. By Perry Ivens	1018
Russia in Asia	992		
The Gospel of War	993	Financial and Business Quarter—	
Conquering Disease by Microbes	994	Bank of New South Wales	... 1025
Three Million Years Old	995	Tooth & Co. Ltd.	... 1026
Employers and Employed	996	Books in Brief	... 1029
The Magazines in Brief	997	The Over Seas Club	... 1033
The Occult Magazines	998	Travel and Enquiry Department	... 1037
History of the Month in Caricature	999		
The Greatest British Mine Disaster (Plan)	1004		
Notable Anniversaries of the Month	1005		

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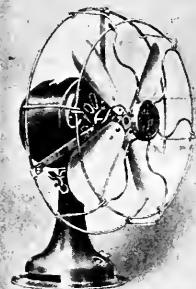
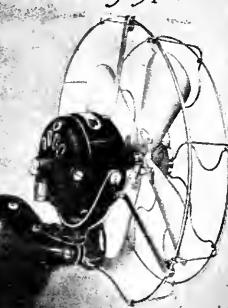
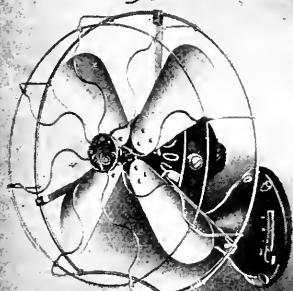
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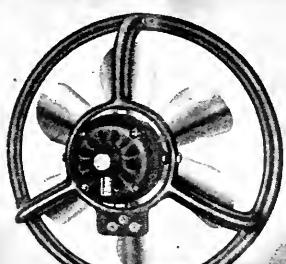
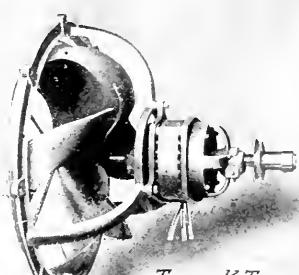
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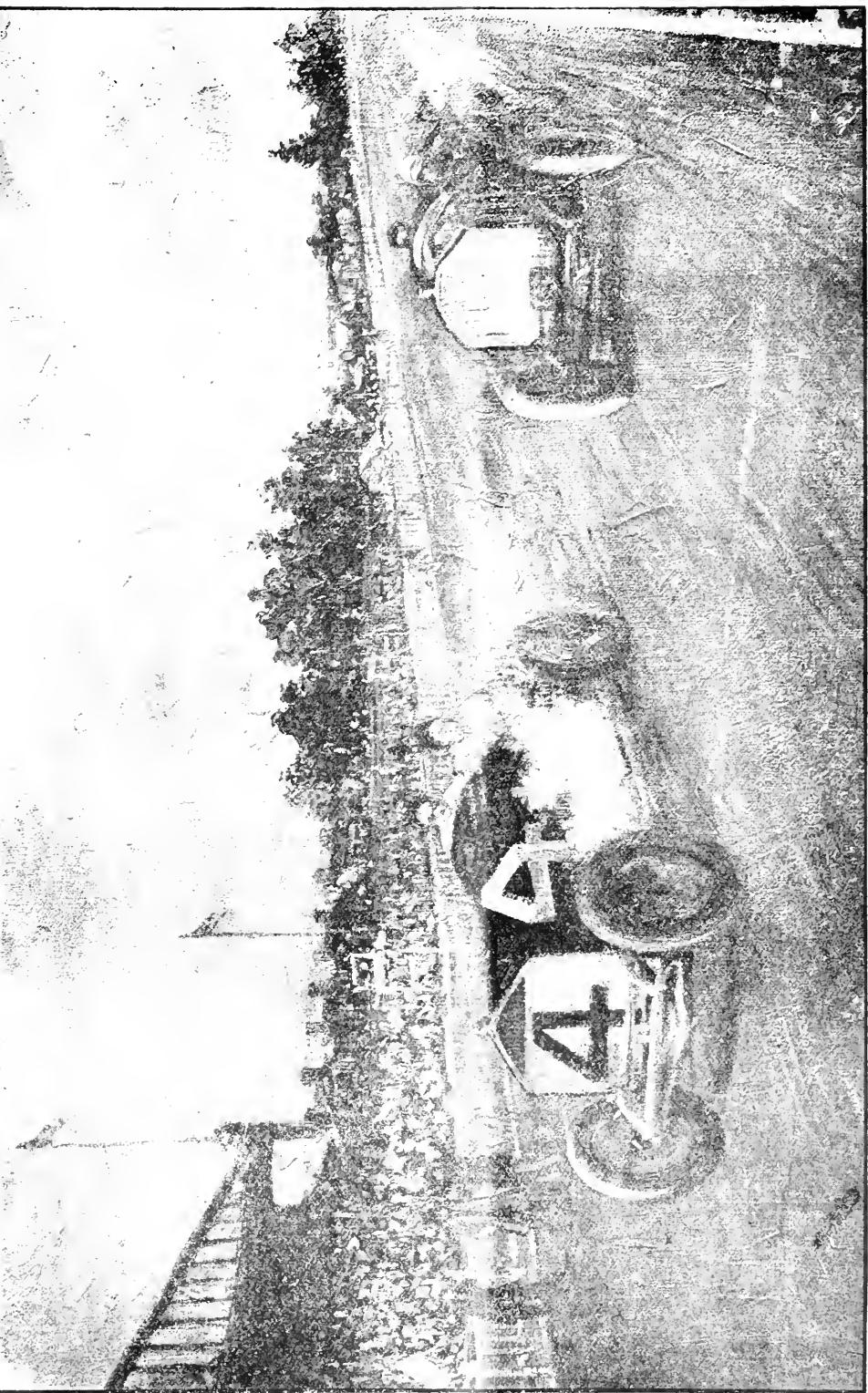
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[Specially painted for the *Review of Reviews* by M. Foutet.]

Jellians, of America, and Campbell, of Australia, racing for a £1000 stake at the Richmond Course.

THE REVIEW OF REVIEWS



EDITED BY HENRY STEAD.

DECEMBER, 1913.

THE PROGRESS OF THE WORLD.

Home Rule.

Mr. Asquith has declared himself ready to exchange views and suggestions free, frank and without prejudice with the opponents of Home Rule. The Nationalists have stated that they would be willing to grant any compromise which preserved the fundamental principle of a United Ireland under a separate Parliament in Dublin. But the anti-Home Rulers sulk in their tents and demand a dissolution on the principle of heads I win, tails you lose! In view of the contention of the Unionists that Home Rule was never a question before the electors, it is interesting to recall Lord Lansdowne's statement before the December, 1910, election. He insisted that Mr. Asquith made it perfectly clear that if the Liberals won they would—(1) pass the Parliament Bill, and then (2) use it to pass an Irish Home Rule Bill. That is why he urged the electors not to vote Liberal. The large majority Mr. Asquith obtained showed that the electors of England, Scotland and Wales believed in Home Rule for Ireland. The agitation in Ulster is somewhat exaggerated, and the Orangemen of the North, whose business is largely with

the Catholics of the South, will never risk being ruined in an attempt to avert an hypothetical danger. Let them fight after the scheme is in working order, if they find they are unfairly treated. If their case were just they would find stalwart supporters everywhere. To fight before the carefully-thought-out safeguards of the minority provided in the Bill have been proved inadequate is unthinkable. The door for compromise is still open, and will be for another year, as Home Rule will not be enforced until 1915.

Armament Manufacturers and War.

There is an immense temptation for armament manufacturers and army contractors to induce Governments to embark on additional expenditure by every means in their power. This has been well demonstrated by the saving on a solitary item, supplied to the British Army, by the elimination of the middleman. Owing to some corruption scandals in connection with contracts the War Office decided to purchase wheat in bulk from the importers direct instead of through the middlemen as hitherto. The result was a saving of £60,000 this year! If all the ordinance



IS ULSSTER IN EARNEST?
Unionist Volunteers at Rifle practice at Dungannon, N. Ireland.

[Topical.]

firms were nationalised the scares with which the world is constantly troubled would speedily cease. In Japan the proposed increase of the army has been postponed. The United States contemplates a halt in naval shipbuilding. In Germany the people are grumbling at the cost of armaments, and in France a return to the two years' military service is not improbable.

Anti-Militarism in France.

Recently a reversion to three years' military service was forced upon France, despite the violent protests of a large and influential minority. To provide funds for the huge increase in cost a loan of £50,000,000 was decided on. An extraordinary course was adopted by the opponents of this increased military burden. They agreed to the loan, but when the usual arrangement to exempt the interest paid on it from taxation was proposed by the Treasurer, they refused to agree to this and the Government was defeated. There is clearly a strong feeling gaining ground that it is time the people themselves took a hand in com-

peting Governments to stop squandering millions in piling up the ever-increasing burdens which are becoming greater than the nations can bear. M. Barthou, the Prime Minister, at once tendered his resignation, and M. Jean Dupay, the proprietor of the "Petit Parisien," has been asked by M. Poincaré to form a Government. It is a peculiarity of French politics that whilst Ministries come and go with great rapidity, individual Ministers continue to hold office in each succeeding one. This is especially the case with the portfolio of Foreign Affairs. M. Hanoteau held it for many years with a kaleidoscopic succession of chiefs, and M. Pichon has done the same. He is expected to be in the new Ministry if M. Dupay succeeds in forming one.

Alsace Again.

There is always a certain amount of friction in Alsace-Lorraine, the two provinces taken from France in 1871. The present trouble arose out of the alleged offer of a young lieutenant to give his men 10s for every Alsatian vagabond

they killed. The people in Zabern, where the incident occurred, promptly resented this and vented their feelings by insulting the officers quartered in the town. Strained relations between military and civil authorities naturally followed. The subject was brought up in the Reichstag, and a stormy debate ensued. The Social Democrats brought in a vote of censure which they carried by a large majority (293 to 54). The whole affair brought out the overbearing ways of the Prussian officers, and also showed the rising resentment in Germany against military domination. The Chancellor, Bethmann Hollweg, did not resign, but the attitude of the Reichstag resulted in the Kaiser intervening himself and siding with the Stadthalter Count Wedel, who condemned the action of the military. The garrison of Zabern was sent off nominally on manoeuvres, actually in disgrace, to the dreary barracks of Hagenau in Alsace. It is a cheering sign that Germans as a whole will no longer tolerate anything likely to lead to complications with France. The incident shows, too, that the ascendancy of the military hierarchy is passing.

The Balkans.

Peace between Turkey and Greece was signed on November 12th. Wild recriminations are being indulged in amongst the Bulgarians. King Ferdinand is said to have compelled General Savoff to attack the Servians. The general at first refused, but under threat of death, complied. Dr. Daneff had previously told him to demolish at once, as Bulgaria had agreed to accept the Tsar's arbitration. There may be some truth in the story, but as his enemies are endeavouring to force Ferdinand to abdicate, it might equally well be pure invention. No real explanation of Bulgaria's sudden attack has yet been forth-

coming. Turkey is giving British firms extensive orders for dockyards and floating docks. England is obtaining considerable concessions from Turkey in Arabia and Asia Minor, and secures control of the international company which will develop the navigation of the Euphrates and Tigris. The famous Kiamil Pasha died on November 14th, aged 90. Four times Grand Vizier, he was notable for his hatred of corruption and his friendly attitude towards England. He was a native of Cyprus, where he died.

Atrocities.

Terrible accusations have been made by the contestants in the Balkans. Cor-



IN MEMORY OF THE "BATTLE OF THE NATIONS": GERMANY'S GREAT VOLKERSCHLACHTDENKMAL.

The centenary of the battle of Leipzig—where Napoleon was beaten by the allied forces of Prussia, Russia, Austria and Sweden—was celebrated at Leipzig on October 18, when the great Völkerschlachtdenkmal was dedicated in the presence of the Kaiser, the King of Saxony, and nearly all the other crowned heads of the German Empire. Everything about the memorial is symbolic of power and brute strength—of "blood and iron"—from the massive proportions of the granite monument itself—though squat in appearance it is 300 feet in height—to the gigantic figure of St. Michael at the base and the huge mailed warriors supporting the roof. It has cost £300,000 to erect.



Simplicissimus.]

[Munich.

EUROPE TO TURKEY.

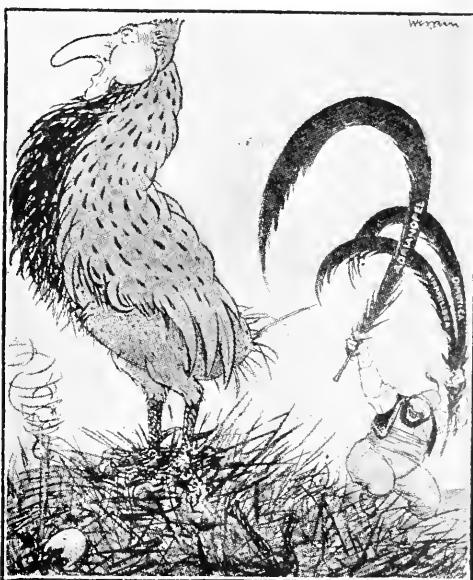
"There, there, you will get back your fortress; but for heaven's sake, be friendly now."

respondents and travellers have also asserted that the atrocities committed were awful. Confirmation of the worst that has been said is now forthcoming from Professor S. Train Dutton, the American representative on the International Commission to investigate the conduct of the second Balkan war. He says that "the half has not been told." When the report does come out "the world will stand aghast that such things could happen in the twentieth century. . . . The world will be amazed that nations calling themselves Christians could, either through anger or greed, commit such barbarities on their fellow-men." It is to be hoped that some of those who glorify war will be able to spare time to peruse the report. It should dampen their ardour. It must advance the cause of international peace by setting forth the actual wreck and ruin of all unnecessary war. "There has not been a war," says Professor Dutton, "in the last 200 years where the combatants fought with such ferocity. The warring powers used

every known process of extermination and devastation to rend each other."

Serbo-Creek Methods.

The methods employed by Servia and Greece in "settling" the Bulgarian districts of Macedonia they have taken are reminiscent of the Middle Ages, and make those of Turkey seem mild and gentle in comparison. The Bulgarian Church has been totally suppressed, and the Bishops and teachers have been expelled. Whole villages have been burned down and their inhabitants driven headlong across the frontier into Bulgaria. They lose everything, and there appears to be no redress. Servia and Greece are, to quote Mr. Massingham, achieving with entire impunity masterpieces of oppression which the Turks at their worst did not dare to attempt. The Greeks have still some 300 Bulgaro - Macedonian prisoners in Salonica, arrested for no crime save their nationality, and many thousands more are scattered in the prisons of the



Kladderadatsch.]

[Berlin.

THE UNLUCKY NAPOLEON OF THE BALKANS.

"What a poor kind of a cock I am, when that rascal has stolen my three finest tail feathers."

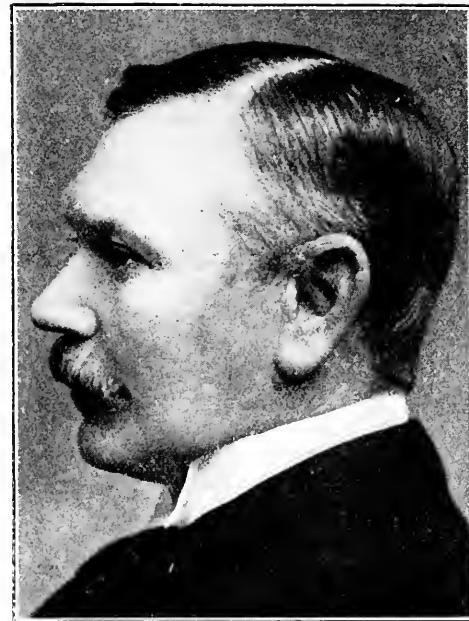
isles. The Servian Coercion Act is a curiosity of inventive severity. One should doubt if anything like it was ever compiled by a State which professed to be civilised.

Indians in South Africa.

A serious situation has developed in South Africa owing to the discrimination against Indians in the Immigration Act and the poll tax of 6os. This is levied only on Indians not under indenture. As a protest against the action of the Union Government, Indians in Natal have struck work. Serious disturbances followed, the coolies in many cases overpowering the police sent to preserve order. As the mines and sugar-cane fields are worked entirely by Indian labour, industry in Natal is at a standstill. Allegations of shooting and flogging to coerce the Indians to work have been freely made. These accusations are indignantly denied by Lord Gladstone. Until order is restored, and the men resume work, the Union Government absolutely refuses to discuss the grievances of the Indians. There are over 120,000 in Natal alone.

India's Attitude.

Great indignation has been shown in India. At many meetings resolutions urging Imperial interference were passed, and the treatment of their fellow-countrymen in South Africa has given the opportunity of raising the whole question of the restrictions enforced against Indians in the various Dominions. They demand proper treatment as fellow-subjects of the Empire, and a bitter feeling against Australia's action in refusing to allow any Indians to enter her borders was shown. Lord Hardinge is strongly in sympathy with the Natal Indians in their resistance to "invidious and unjust laws." He regretted the impossibility of being



THE LATE SIR RICHARD SOLOMON,
South Africa's High Commissioner in London.

able to make South Africa seriously feel India's indignation. To bring the matter home, it has been suggested that Indians should leave Natal *en masse*. If they did so, the country would be ruined. The official attitude of the Imperial Government was indicated by Lord Crewe, in giving a reply to a deputation from the All Indian South African League, which demanded British intervention to secure the rights of citizenship to Indians throughout the Empire. In the interests of Imperial solidarity he deprecated anyone menacing South Africa. Statements about flogging, etc., need not be implicitly believed, though there was clearly ground for enquiry. South African ministers were honestly anxious to see the laws humanely administered. Evidently South Africa is to be allowed to settle the matter as she likes. If India ever became a self-governing Dominion, the position of her nationals within the Empire would be a very serious problem.



SIR H. H. ASQUITH, GOVERNOR-GENERAL OF THE UNION OF SOUTH AFRICA

The Split in South Africa.

South Africa has been hardly hit lately. Only two months ago we had to chronicle the death of Mr. Sauer. During November Sir Richard Solomon, High Commissioner in London, and Mr. A. Fischer, Minister of the Interior, passed away. Sir Richard had a distinguished career in South Africa before going to London to represent the Transvaal, in 1907. He was legal adviser to Lord Kitchener, and later Attorney-General of the Transvaal. He was born and educated at Cape Town. Mr. Fischer was also born in Cape Town in the same year (1850). After the war he became Premier of the Orange River Colony. He took an active part in the Boer side before then. His death further weakens General Botha's Ministry. It was hoped that a reconciliation would be effected between the Prime Minister and General Hertzog at the National Congress of the Afrikander Party. The breach appears to have become wider instead. The famous General De Wet proposed that ex-President Steyn should be elected leader. General Botha suggested that the dispute be submitted to a commission of seven members. The latter proposal was accepted. The Commission failed in its mission, and Hertzog and De Wet finally seceded from the Congress, accompanied by all the Free State delegates, 90 in number. The 131 delegates who remained confirmed General Botha in the leadership. The seceders will form a new party, which will force Botha into an arrangement with the present opposition, led by Sir T. W. Smartt.

Mexico.

President Wilson still steadfastly refuses to recognise General Huerta as President of Mexico, and insists upon his retiring before the United States will resume diplomatic relations with

her neighbour. Were it not for the stand taken by the United States it is probable that Huerta would win through. He seems to be somewhat the same stamp of man as Porfirio Diaz, that is, a man who has little regard for individuals who oppose his march to power. Mexico, it is true, became an orderly community under the Diaz regime. Before his time every election was the occasion of a revolution, and at times a state of anarchy reigned. The iron-handed dictator crushed the nation he ruled over. He found it a land of peasant proprietors. He left it a land of serfs. Madero, an idealist, headed the revolt of the enslaved peons and captured the Government and deposed Diaz. In the ruthless strife that followed, there was no room for a scholar and thinker like Madero, and he was speedily removed. Huerta employs the Diaz methods, and again the crushed peons have risen under Carranza, also a man of learning, but without the scruples which hampered Madero. Undoubtedly President Wilson sees in Huerta a man who would be dictator, and would continue the terrible methods of Diaz, under whom self-government ceased to exist. The unfortunate thing is that the Diaz system appears to be the only one which will insure tranquility. Constitutional methods at present result always in civil strife. The action of France in following the lead of the United States has undoubtedly crippled Huerta, who had counted upon loans from the Paris market to carry him through. Although Lord Cowdray, on the one hand, and his rivals, the Standard Oil Company on the other, declare that they are not influencing the present strife, it is inevitable that the financial war between them which started in the time of Diaz must force them to take a hand in the struggle now. American papers accuse



*Mucha.] THE EASTERN PARIS. [Warsaw.
To whom will Japan give the apple (China)—
to England, Germany, or Russia?*

British capitalists of supporting Huerta, possibly to justify the Standard Oil in helping the Constitutionalists.

Yuan Shih-Kai, Dictator.

The new President of China has speedily proved Sun Yat-Sen and the revolutionists right. They asserted that Yuan would make himself dictator, and destroy that self-government to secure which the whole movement, resulting in the overthrow of the Emperor had been planned. One of his first acts as President was to deprive 300 members of Parliament of their seats, thus wiping out the Opposition altogether. Not content with this, a few days later he suspended Parliament entirely. Ultimately it is to be reorganised—says Yuan! Until it is he has formed an administrative conference, composed of some 70 members, delegates from the provinces, and his own nominees. Naturally the advanced party are not represented, but the wily Yuan has nominated many officials of the old *regime*. Japan expresses herself as greatly dissatisfied at his action. Sun

Yat-Sen is in the Mikado's kingdom, and evidently Japanese statesmen consider it advantageous to support him. For favours to come?

The New Hebrides.

The fate of the New Hebrides is hanging in the balance. Mr. F. H. L. Paton asserts that he has private information from an absolutely reliable source that the British Government contemplates making an arrangement with France which will give the French entire control over the islands. It is emphatically denied that any negotiations at all have yet been entered into over the New Hebrides. That is no doubt true, but does not prove Mr. Paton's informant incorrect. Unless Australia shows herself really anxious to take over the control of the islands, the temptation to settle a constant source of worry by clearing out altogether will naturally be strong at home. From the Australian point of view, they have considerable strategic importance, but from the British they are neither of commercial nor imperial value. It is to be hoped that in any negotiations between the two countries Australia will be represented. It is of no avail asking Great Britain to arrange with France to give up her control unless we are prepared to make considerable financial sacrifices ourselves.

The Territorials.

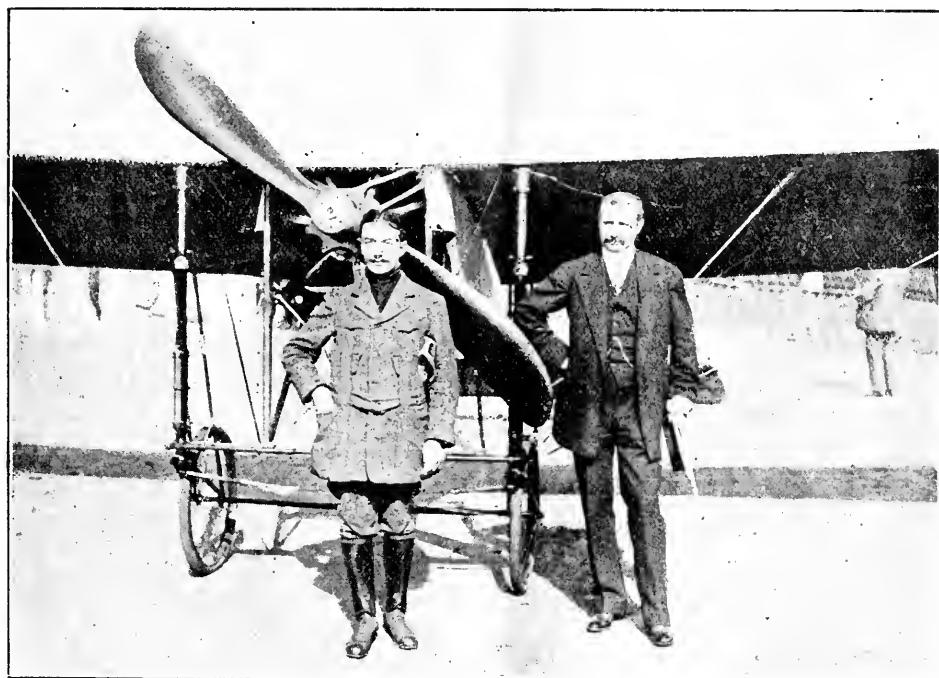
Many have been the changes in the voluntary forces of Great Britain. The volunteers were succeeded by the Territorials, and these in turn have been often reorganised. At present they have an actual strength of 270,000. It is now proposed to reconstruct them into a Second Line Army with a much lower war establishment. This army will consist of some 150,000 men, and there will be in addition garrison or coast fortress troops 50,000 strong. On the whole, de-

spite the violent attacks on the system by conscriptionists like Lord Roberts, the Territorials have proved far more efficient than the old Volunteers. One of Lord Roberts' criticisms of them was that they had not enough training. Actually they have more than our citizen forces here, and the discipline is certainly quite as good. Lord Haldane recently expressed strong opposition to every form of compulsory service. If introduced in England an enormous number of officers would have to be provided, and they were not to be found. To endeavour to provide for every contingency would mean national bankruptcy. Australian experience will confirm him in this.

New Zealand Defence.

Since his visit home, Colonel Allen, N.Z. Minister of Defence, has been engaged in preparing a Naval Bill, which

provides for the local disposal of the £100,000 at present voted annually to the British Navy. He pointed out that his proposals were more Imperial than are Australia's. New Zealand officers and men were not limited in career, and under the bill the New Zealand naval force passed automatically under the control of the British Government on the outbreak of war. None of her ships would be at the disposal of Australia. These ships are apparently to be submarines, destroyers and light cruisers. The total cost is not to exceed £100,000 per annum. Sir Joseph Ward opposed the Bill, pointing out that no country in the world had ever been able to keep naval expenditure down when once it went in for its own ships. For a young country like New Zealand to attempt to have its own navy was futile. The Bill passed its second reading by 31 to 21.



TWO NOTABLE AVIATORS.

M. Pegoud, who has been making such sensational upsidedown flights, and M. Bleriot, the man who first flew across the English Channel. [Topical.]

The N.Z. Strike.

The strike of waterside workers in New Zealand has seriously damaged the trade of the Dominion. The trouble began with a few shipwrights, and rapidly spread to the wharf-labourers in Wellington, and later to the other New Zealand ports. An attempt to induce other unions to join in a sympathetic strike failed, and the waterside workers themselves began to break away, joining a new body called the Arbitration Union. The wharves at Wellington are again busy, and the strike has practically ceased. Before this happened, however, special constables had to be called in, and for weeks disorder reigned. Apart from the actual damage done to trade the cause of arbitration and conciliation has received a severe set-back before the world. That such a thing could happen in New Zealand, the leader in legislation to prevent industrial conflicts, will seriously hamper similar efforts elsewhere. Unfortunately the defeat of the strikers in New Zealand has not ended the trouble. The Australian Unions do not recognise the new Arbitration Union, but have decided to assist the old Watersiders' Union by refusing to handle any New Zealand cargo. This decision is against the advice of their leaders, of whom Mr. Hughes, M.H.R., is one. This has completely stopped trade between the Commonwealth and the Dominion. Thousands of pounds' worth of goods are lying on the wharves in Melbourne and Sydney waiting shipment, and obviously shippers will suffer an immense loss.

The Inspector-Generalship.

Major-General Kirkpatrick leaves Australia this month to take up a responsible post in India. During his term as Inspector-General he has seen the defence forces of Australia come into being, and it is largely due to him

that such rapid progress has been made. Considerable controversy has taken place over his successor. Should he be an Australian or an Imperial officer? The retiring Inspector-General put the case for the latter most forcibly at the Lord Mayor's banquet in Melbourne. The agitation is not so much that an Australian officer should be appointed at once, but that the post should not be closed to Australians. It certainly ought to be open to local men—after they had acquired the necessary experience. The rapid advance in military science and evolution in tactics makes it imperative that whoever is charged with the supervision of our forces should have had a wide experience in handling troops, should have witnessed the methods of European armies. In any case the appointment should be for a few years only, as it would not be possible to grant such an officer long enough leave of absence to enable him to keep himself *au fait* with military progress at home. To qualify himself for the post an Australian would have to spend many years away from the Commonwealth gaining training and experience at home, on the Continent or in India.

Federal Parliament.

During November the Government did what many of its supporters consider it should have done earlier. It forced through two bills, one restoring the postal vote and the other denying preference to Unionists. The two measures were sent up to the Senate, which refused to consider them. The Labour Senators declared that the Senate must adjourn so long as the vote of censure on the Government, moved in the House of Representatives, remained undiscussed. Three words in the Constitution save a deadlock. The clause therein

dealing with the possibility of a conflict between the two Houses says:—

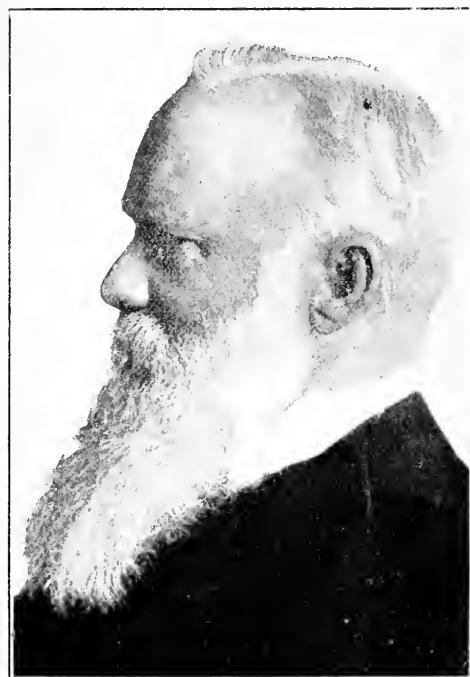
If the House of Representatives passes any proposed law, and the Senate rejects or *fails to pass*, or passes it with amendments to which the House of Representatives will not agree, and, if after an interval of three months, the House of Representatives in the same or the next session again passes the proposed law . . . and the Senate again rejects or fails to pass it . . . the Governor-General may dissolve the Senate and the House of Representatives.

Clever Leadership.

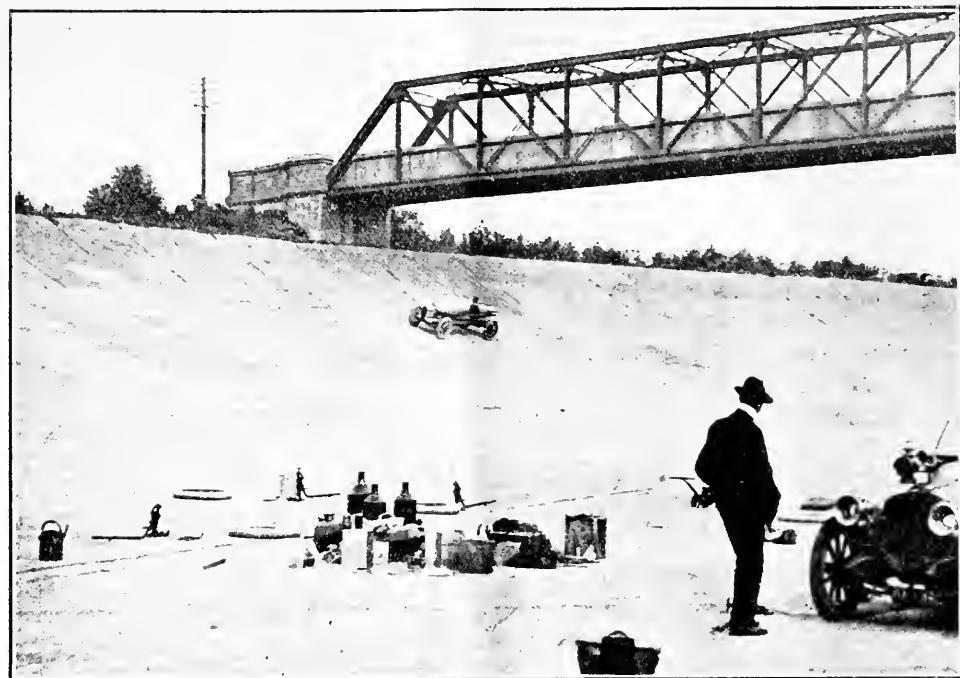
Mr. Cook was able to get through the Abolition of Preference Bill without the help of the Speaker, owing to the suspension of Mr. McGrath. The M.P. for Ballarat had been reported as having made remarks derogatory to the Speaker in a speech to his constituents. As he refused to withdraw them he was suspended for the rest of the session. This gave the Liberals a majority of one. The Labour Senators are clearly out of hand. They refuse to be guided by the Caucus of the whole party in matters relating to the Senate, but endeavour to control affairs in the Lower House. On the other hand they are somewhat divided as to what course they should pursue themselves. Those who have just been elected are not nearly so eager to precipitate matters as those whose term is nearing its close. The Liberals have stuck close together, and have steadily followed out the programme mapped out at the beginning of the session, which would ultimately bring about a double dissolution. Mr. Cook has demonstrated himself a past master in Parliamentary tactics; there is no one on the other side, with the possible exception of the late Mr. Frazer and Mr. Higgs, who comes anywhere near him.

The Senate's Mistake.

Labour Senators must by now realise the mistake they have made. They merely hung up business and achieved nothing. When the Loan Bill came up to them they abandoned their adjournment scheme, and sat to discuss it. After omitting two items, £400,000 for the Pine Creek Railway and £300,000 for the purchase of land for defence purposes, they passed the Bill. It would not be surprising if the Senate at the last moment decided to consider the test Bills. Meantime it has brought in and passed the six Constitution Alteration Bills on which a referendum of the people was taken at the last election. There is no chance of the Lower House accepting these. Parliament will be prorogued about the 19th December, and will probably not meet until March. The necessary three months will then have elapsed, and the two Bills the Senate refused to con-



THE LATE HON. A. FISCHER.



THE FAMOUS SAUCER TRACK AT BROOKLANDS.

A 25-30 h.p. Sunbeam car which broke all records from two to twelve hours. It covered well over 1000 miles in eleven hours, and averaged throughout the test 97.55 miles per hour. Photo. taken by the Topical Press during the test.

sider will again be sent up from the Lower House.

The N.S.W. Elections.

New South Wales swung over to Liberalism in the Federal Election, and it was generally anticipated that it would follow the same course in the State poll on December 6th. Confident Liberals anticipated a majority of ten, almost all thought they would return at least two stronger than their opponents. Amongst Labour members there appeared a general feeling that the Liberals would win. The results are not yet complete, and will not be for three weeks, but Labour has now 41 seats, and the Liberals 34. Only one Independent has been returned. Fourteen seats remain to be decided on the second ballot. To have a majority the Liberals must win 11, but the Labourites would carry the election if they capture only 5 of

these seats. It is very significant that, despite the undoubtedly reckless finance of the Holman Government, despite the usual swing of the pendulum, despite the result of the Federal election, New South Wales remains Labour. The probability is that the Mother State will continue Labour until hard times set in. The most significant thing about the election is the crushing defeat of Mr. Beeby and his party. There is no room for an Independent or a third party in Australian politics to-day. They are crushed between the upper and the nether millstones of the party machines. These elections offer a striking illustration of the superiority of the preferential vote to the second ballot. Had the former been in force, the result would have been known within a couple of days of the poll. As it is the state of parties will not be ascertained for nearly three weeks, and during that time

no one knows whether the Labourites or the Liberals have to form a Government. Not only is there great delay, there is all the expense of another election in 14 constituencies.

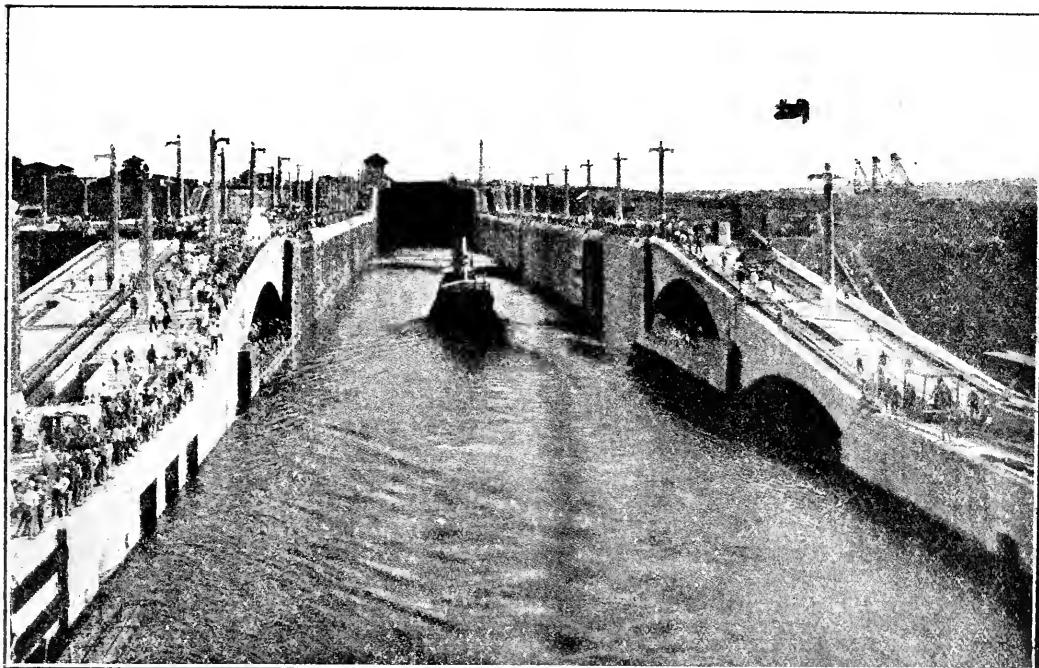
Mr. Watt Resigns.

The long-threatened trouble in the Victorian Parliament came to a head on December 4th, when the Government was defeated on an amendment to its Redistribution Bill by two votes. The "Corner," at one time called the Country Party, but now consisting of but few of the country members, allied with all those dissatisfied with the Government, is the real cause of the dramatic upset of the Ministry. Naturally the Labour Opposition seized the opportunity with joy, and, anticipating the

leader of the Corner, Mr. Elmslie himself proposed the amendment on which the Government was defeated. Mr. Watt at once waited on the Lieutenant-Governor, and tendered the resignation of the Ministry. He did not, however, offer Sir John Madden any advice, was presumably not asked to do so. Mr. Elmslie was then sent for, and, having assured Sir John that he felt able with his 20 followers to carry on the Government in a House of 65, he was entrusted with the task of forming a Ministry. This was done by ballot of his followers, as is now always the rule in the Labour Party.

Mr. G. A. Elmslie was made Premier and Treasurer.

Mr. G. M. Prendergast, Chief Secretary.



THE FIRST VESSEL TO PASS THROUGH THE LOCKS OF THE PANAMA CANAL.
THE TUG-BOAT "GATUN" IN THE LOWEST OF THE THREE LOCKS LEADING FROM THE SEA-LEVEL TO THE
GATUN LAKE.

The three great locks forming the communication between the sea-level portion of the Canal on the Atlantic side and the great Gatun Lake were subjected to a practical test, when the sea-going tug "Gatun" successfully passed through the flight of locks and anchored in the Lake, which is eighty-five feet above the sea, and extends for nearly half the length of the Canal—twenty-four out of fifty miles. The locks, which are in duplicate, are each 1000 feet long, 110 feet wide, and 40 feet deep.

Mr. Watt still in Control.

Clearly Mr. Elmslie can stay in office just as long as Mr. Watt cares to let him, and no longer. We say Mr. Watt, because there is no one else in the Liberal Party who could for a moment dispute the leadership with him. He is not only easily the best debater, but also far the ablest man in the House. It has been obvious for some time that the Ministry was hampered and checked at every turn by the Corner, which was nominally supporting it. This has resulted in a more or less barren session, and rather than continue under such conditions, Mr. Watt prefers to resign. Reconstruction would not have satisfied the Corner members unless some of them had been included, and to treat with them would have been impossible. There must inevitably be an election early in the year, and the return of the Liberals would seem to be assured. Mr. Watt could then form his own Ministry—the present one is Mr. Murray's—and might count upon having a solid party behind him. As Mr. Watt did not advise the Lieut-Governor to send for Mr. Elmslie, he may feel at liberty to table a motion of no confidence at once, and defeat the new Government. In that event, as the new Ministers must seek re-election they would probably remain in office until they can meet Parliament, about December 22nd. A dissolution cannot now be granted until Supply is obtained.

Victoria's New Governor.

The Hon. Arthur Lyulph Stanley has been appointed to succeed Sir John Fuller as Governor of Victoria. The new Governor is the eldest son of Lord Sheffield, who visited Australia recently. He comes of an ancient family, which has given statesmen and soldiers to England for centuries.

The resignation of Sir John Fuller

was made the occasion for a strong agitation in favour of appointing Australians to represent the King in the different States. The change is urged on the ground of economy, but if that is the object it would be best effected by the entire abolition of the post. The Chief Justice could perform the purely official acts required of a Governor, and the social side of the office could be entirely abandoned. To do this, fortunately, does not recommend itself to any of the State Governments.

Notable Politicians Pass Away.

Australia has lost three men who played notable parts in the political arena. Death in each case was sudden and unexpected. Mr. Craven not only achieved distinction in the State Parliament as Chairman of Committees, he had made a fine career for himself outside politics as a mining engineer. He was a man of affairs, who yet contrived to find time for much reading and study, which made him one of the best-informed, as well as one of the best-liked members of the House. Mr. Craven had apparently recovered from what seemed a fatal illness, so that his death came with dramatic suddenness. Another loss still more tragic in its unexpectedness occurred in the House of Parliament itself. Mr. Roberts, Labour M.P. for Adelaide, fell dead when crossing Victoria Hall from the House of Representatives. He appeared in his usual health in the Chamber, when he had a wordy passage with the Speaker before strolling out into the central hall. Mr. Frazer, M.P. for Kalgoorlie, died suddenly as the result of a chill. He was Postmaster-General in Mr. Fisher's Government, and was one of the fighting men of the party. These two deaths will make no difference in the number of the Opposition, as both represented safe seats.

SIR RUFUS ISAACS.

A Lawyer in Politics and a Great Adventurer in Life.*

The office of Attorney-General has not in England the importance it has in countries where its holder is practically a Minister of Justice and is always an important member of the Cabinet. It is, nevertheless, a distinguished and a particularly lucrative office. When Henry VII. visited a country castle and found that his host was keeping armed retainers contrary to law, he observed, in words that have become famous on account of their delightfully courteous ominousness, "Mr. Attorney will speak with you." Mr. Attorney, upon these occasions "spoke" with his victims not without profit to himself. He had an informal commission on the fines exacted

The Attorneys, until the days of Sir Roundell Palmer (the first Lord Selborne), carried on a private as well as an official practice. The enormous sums to be earned under these conditions, considering what fees so great an advocate was likely to ask of private clients, can easily be imagined. Bentham complained that the Attorney of his day was receiving thirty thousand a year, the equivalent of a larger sum to-day. Add to this the prestige and responsibility of being the head of the legal profession and the chief legal ad-

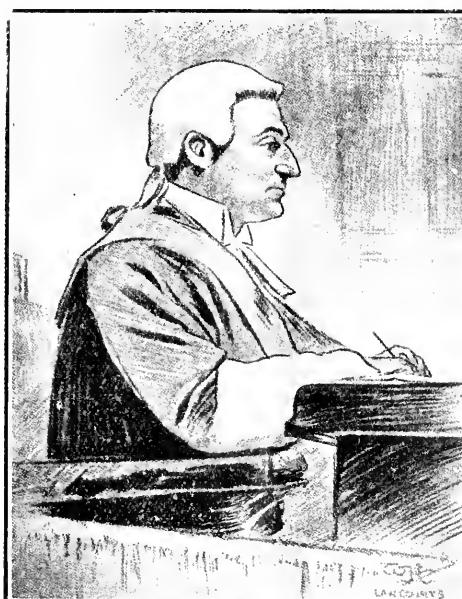
viser of the Crown. Add also the almost certain prospect of becoming Lord Chancellor or Lord Chief Justice, when either of those posts fall vacant.

Whether the present Attorney-General will succeed the present Lord Chief Justice, whether the natural rewards of his talents and the traditional privilege of his position will come to him as to others, or whether certain events will act as a barrier, is a subject upon which much intelligent curiosity has been expended. Strange as it may appear, the present article will not reflect it.

The writer is aware that the Lord Chief Justice is expected to retire. He is quite sure that Sir Rufus Isaacs will be offered the post. He would be greatly surprised if the offer were refused. He awaits with equanimity a short sharp scream from a section of the Press. And he is assured that were

the objections to the appointment ten times graver than they are they would speedily melt away under the influence of the prestige of the great office itself.

Of course, Mr. Asquith will not be frightened out of making Sir Rufus Lord Chief Justice because a conscientious party Press has told him it will be a dreadful thing to do. If the truth be told, dreadful appointments, or rather appointments of a slightly sensational character, are very much in Mr. Asquith's



SIR RUFUS ISAACS—THE NEW LORD CHIEF JUSTICE—

Taking his first case after being sworn.

*Written on the eve of Sir Rufus Isaacs' appointment as Lord Chief Justice. Published by special arrangement with the "World's Work" (London).

line. He has never been in the least timid about making them, nor has he had any notable cause to repent of them.

Well aware as he must be, cynically aware if you like, that the whole Marconi affair was one of those things which had better not have happened but which lack every sort of grave importance, he will not thwart the development of a great career for fear that party journalists will call him a scoundrel on this account instead of calling him an equal scoundrel on some other.

So much for the subject that has lately brought Sir Rufus Isaac's name into the papers. Fortunately, there are other things about the man which promise a greater interest. Politicians follow a type, and evolve after an orthodox fashion with regularity so noticeable that we ought to be very thankful for some variation. A Cabinet Minister who can be called an *adventurer*, not an adventurer in politics but an adventurer in life itself, owing all to his grit and daring, often in tight places and always the master of his luck, capable of staking everything in the most imprudent manner upon one bold leap across his difficulties—this, in the days when politics are becoming ever more of a profession, is a subject to be welcomed.

Whatever may be wrong about a Jew, he is seldom lacking in personal interest. He may excite the utmost animosity, he may have the bad points of his race in greater perfection than the good, but he is very seldom a man to discuss with a shrug of the shoulders. Wheresoever the seed of Abraham has wandered, it has impressed itself upon the imagination.

The romance of money-making, of course, is a very preserve of the chosen people. The wealth of a Scot is not romantic, but the wealth of a Jew is. We know not why this is so, but the truth is apparent. Again, in music and the arts, though Jews do not stand at the very highest places, they commonly make marvellous play with the talents they possess. Such ability as the Jew may have he can manipulate with singular effect, for romance, at the least provocation, seems to hover round his doings.

ANOTHER DISRAELI.

When a young Jew, like Disraeli, frankly pits himself against the world, asking just for glory and success, he can cut an extraordinarily delightful figure. Without fear and without sickness, not complaining of the injustice of life, taking rebuffs with a smile and success with open delight, clever up to a point where it is fascinating to see the play of his brain, he disarms criticism by the buoyancy of his romantic temperament. Disraeli, indeed, may not have a counterpart in our time. But Sir Rufus Isaacs has come so near to playing his part that the comparison cannot escape being made.

There is no adventurer like a Jew. Born in 1860, the son of a London merchant, Sir Rufus was educated partly at the University College school and partly abroad, after which he proceeded to do just what all good boys should avoid—he went to sea. One can imagine the lamentation of those who had spent money on giving him an excellent education.

For he did not go to sea in a manner at all agreeable to nice ideas. He went as a ship's boy. For two years he lived this roughest of lives. When it ceased to amuse him, or became too hot for him, the ungracious boy ran away. He was caught and brought back. After this, we learn, he was set to work at discharging coal.

Above all else, young people should avoid becoming rolling stones. This, however, our unpromising hero did become. Tiring of the sea, he came back to his father, and was sent to Germany as a representative of his firm. So another two years passed.

Excellent commercial opportunities were then recklessly abandoned by the adventurous and restless youth, and he broke loose and tried his fortune on the Stock Exchange at home. At first he was a stockbroker's clerk, then a stockbroker on his own account. But he did not flourish, and relieved himself during slack periods by indulging in boxing.

Sir Rufus was wholly unsuccessful in the city. He had not, indeed, up to this time, shown promise of even tolerable success in life. He was twenty-seven

when he abandoned stockbroking. His record since he left school had been one of unrelieved failure, and again one can picture the disapproval of wise heads when it was announced that he was going to be a barrister. He had stuck to nothing. He was adopting a profession where patient endurance is the first requisite of success.

HE TURNS TO THE LAW.

He did not find the new life easier than the old. For a time, during several years, he had to mark the day as lucky if he earned a guinea in a county court. And then, of course, the tide turned. The work and the money were poured upon him in quantities beyond all that he could desire.

He took silk in 1898, after only ten years' experience of the Bar, yet the pressure of work as a junior made the step quite essential. "I am giving him silk to save his life," said Lord Halsbury. In 1904 he entered Parliament. In 1910 he was made Solicitor-General, then Attorney-General, and last year, by an almost unprecedented step, he was given Cabinet rank.

The turbulent youth, the repeated failures, and the astonishing success, are just what Disraeli would have liked for the salient points of his own story. Even more, perhaps, would he have liked another of the qualities of Sir Rufus, a quality that has undoubtedly been of the first importance in success, the sunny disposition.

Both in the practice of law and in the game of politics Sir Rufus has been, as a fighter should be, both gay and gallant. The strain of overwork has not seemed to affect him further than to put a slightly tired look into his eyes. It has never, at any rate, affected his temper.

He cannot be far from being the most popular man who ever won success at the Bar. His temper, though not merry nor embellished with a special wit or humour, acts as a sedative upon judges, juries, and opposing counsel. All appear to come equally under the spell. In politics, according to the testimony of his foes at Reading, his personality is far worse to fight than his politics.

THE LAWYER IN POLITICS.

If anyone will study the lists of Cabinet Ministers from the time of the Reform Bill until now he will find evidence of a fact that is more significant than might at first appear. There is a steady increase, in Cabinet after Cabinet, of those who rose to eminence by the road of the law. This phenomenon we propose to examine in the light of the particularly attractive lawyer whom we are studying, than whom, of all legal politicians, there has been no more fair and favourable example.

In Rome, the museum of the tendencies of nations, there was a progress from soldier-statesmen to millionaire-statesmen, and from these to lawyer-statesmen, and finally a return to the soldiers. In England the soldiers, or at any rate the magnates who could muster territorial military force, had the control of affairs down to the time of the Revolution. The wealthy families succeeded to their power. By the time of Queen Victoria some men of self-made wealth were also pushing their way to power. Brief, however, was their reign. They were rapidly followed by the lawyers, who have now completely outdistanced them.

Look back to the time when England really was disturbed as a whole, and you will find the parties themselves at peace. All round the time of Cromwell, during the hundred years of struggle between the Crown and the Parliament, the parties, as such, were flourishing. They may occasionally have been embarrassed by internal feuds, but that mattered little against the robust condition of their general health. For it must never be forgotten that the health of parties consists in their having the solid, passionate, unyielding support of a large mass of the nation.

It would be rash to name the time when this ceased to be the case. As late, probably, as the date at which Disraeli and Gladstone towered over against one another, the nation as a whole sincerely and passionately believed in one or other of the parties. All is now changed. There is no party that can claim the enthusiasm of England, or even of half England. There is no party that is not

alarmed and sickened by the tenuity of the ropes by which it clings to its position. There is no party that gets the services of men thrown up by the sheer force of circumstances and the creative convulsions of the times. In the seventeenth century things were different.

In those times the parties were served by men like Cromwell, Strafford, or Montrose, and parties that are led by such as these do not require to be led by lawyers. But men of this stamp only appear when a party stands for some cause that a good fraction of the nation views with passionate sympathy. The emotion which makes the great leader has already made the great party. To-day we have neither the one nor the other.

Nothing is more remarkable, as one looks round the field of politics, than the faintness of the interest which is taken in causes that the newspapers, at least, have brought into great publicity. While the First Lord of the Admiralty is dining with the First Lieutenant of the Opposition, and the Ulster Leader is defending the character of Sir Rufus Isaacs, for due remuneration, their respective followers in the country are totally failing to become infuriated with one another on the score of any topic in politics.

What on earth should we do with a Cromwell if we had one? His Ironsides would be seeking a compromise, and the cavaliers of Montrose would be suggesting a referendum. It is almost a miracle that the two parties, enfeebled as they are, still manage to preserve the show of fight and get the laughing nation to decide between them at the polls.

SINCERE BELIEFS.

Under these circumstances even that most logical of persons, the visitor from another planet, would surely have suggested the employment of the lawyers. The lawyers are able, and can understand new sets of circumstances. They can take up a department like a brief. They can immerse themselves in the facts of new cases.

He who defended the dupe of Crippen can also conduct the suit of Chamberlain's Executors *versus* Asquith, and

may to-morrow accept the papers in *re* the Home Department.

Mr. McKenna nagged and wrestled like any Trojan on behalf of naval expenditure against the bulk of the Cabinet, having temporarily laid aside the Free Trade case which he had conducted so ably, and to-day he is in *Rex v. the Welsh Church*. Mr. Lloyd George made quite a name in that case against the dukes. Mr. Birrell, a failure at the Bar, failed also in the case against the English Church in 1906. But he is doing better now in *Redmond v. the Mayor and Corporation of Belfast*.

So long as the people care to be governed by parties that differ very little in fundamental beliefs but think fit to preserve the appearance of extraordinarily bitter hostility whenever they are not dining together, it is well that lawyers should do the job. Lawyers grave and wise, like Mr. Cave; lawyers bright and dashing, like Mr. Smith; lawyers acrimonious, like Mr. McKenna; lawyers comic, like Mr. Birrell; lawyers majestic, like Mr. Asquith; lawyers of commanding cleverness and courage like Sir Rufus Isaacs.

Of course, our lawyers do not always thoroughly believe in every word they have to say. Who does? They ought indeed to be more capable than other men, for that is the essence of the bargain, but they are in no way called upon to be more noble-minded or romantically idealistic. The nation that wants a breed of hero-statesmen must first find a heroic cause.

A STATESMAN—WITH LIMITATIONS.

Now, with these limitations, severe as they may seem to some exacting critics, Sir Rufus Isaacs is a statesman for whose existence the party and nation may be not a little thankful. If you are to have a lawyer, it is best to have a good one. In Sir Rufus we have one who is very good indeed. The most regrettable feature of his career is that it is likely so soon to close, so far as politics are concerned, by his elevation to the Bench. And then he will make way for some other lawyer-statesman, who will probably be no improvement.

Not ingenuity, but common sense, is at the root of good law and good lawyers.

Common sense elevated into genius has given Sir Rufus his command of the courts, added, of course, to an exceptional knack of gripping affairs. This knack is not so unfamiliar. It is strange that many barristers who rise not a quarter so high as he are able, nevertheless, to learn the facts of a case by a glance rather *through* the brief than *into* it.

The extraordinary faculty of mastering a mass of detail in less than no time is common to the whole class of successful lawyers. It is only when they come to the presentation of the matter in court that qualities like those of Sir Rufus Isaacs begin to show at their right value.

The instinctive perception of the important point, the self-control which allows of much attractive matter being sacrificed for the sake of essentials, and the wide view that can see justice—another name for common sense—at the end of a complicated tangle of affairs, these are excellencies in the lawyer and the administrator alike. With them, with their potency developed as far as in Sir Rufus Isaacs, there is little likelihood of public or private affairs going wrong in his hands.

THE AFFAIRE MARCONI.

As for the incident which made his name notable a short time ago, it will be remembered chiefly in connection with the manner in which the various victims extricated themselves from the positions into which they had stumbled. The error of accepting financial tips from persons even remotely connected with Government contracts is not likely to be repeated.

That an element of doubtful wisdom from the first hung about that famous transaction has always been clear from the fact that Sir Rufus Isaacs shrank, at the beginning, from entering upon it. He shrank, clearly, in that part of his personality which has developed with his recent greatness. He said to himself, "One cannot be too careful."

But he remained in part the adventurous youth who ran away to sea, and, knowing the integrity of his purposes and feeling the fun of the risk, he took the step which led him to his Marconi crisis. It is very hard to grasp the point

of view (if indeed they have one) of those who have proclaimed themselves sincerely shocked by this affair.

If financial prudishness is a requisite of public men, how is it that half the House of Commons sits where it does? How is it that so many are directors of railway and other companies having constant connection with the House in its legislative capacity? How is it that they voted theniselves, coolly enough, £400 a year? How is it that they run about in search of financial information? How is it that the name of an M.P. on a prospectus has come to suggest that the concern requires, to say the least, a little extraneous justification?

SIR RUFUS AND THE ORDEAL.

Hypocrisy is a disgusting vice, and it is or ought to be recognised in every quarter that public men have no call to be better than other people. The Ministers who got into disgrace over the Marconi business might, to judge from the tone of the criticisms, have been engaged in something resembling defalcation. They were guilty of a grave error against official propriety—only that and nothing more; and they humbly said they were sorry.

Sir Rufus Isaacs himself emerged from the ordeal with more credit than his colleague, for the simple reason that he kept his temper. He had risked the artificial reproof of Mrs. Grundy, and when it came he took it gracefully, with the deference that Mrs. Grundy has a right to expect. His conduct never deviated either into bravado or into evasion. If a model is wanted to-day for apologies, in the classic sense of the word, it can be found in his speech on the Marconi question in the House of Commons.

His elevation to the Bench will give us a Lord Chief Justice who is, what they are not always, a great lawyer. More important still, it will give us a wise and sensible and broad-minded judge. But it will be a loss, nevertheless. In the days when lawyers and hirings are more and more required in politics, it will remove one of the ablest, the most upright, and the most agreeable that we have in the public life of England.



MRS. S. NEVIN TAIT AND CHILD.

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AUSTRALIAN ARTISTS.

Mr. H. S. Power gave his farewell exhibition of pictures at Melbourne early in December. Like his previous one it was largely attended. The artist has been hard at work during his stay in Australia, and many new paintings hung on the walls of the Athenæum. Some of the Australian subjects, notably, the Evening at Healesville, proved most popular. Mr. Power has specialised on animal studies and portraits. His most successful combine the two. The picture of the Governor-General's children on their small ponies, given by His Excellency as a birthday present to Lady Denman, showed clever treatment of a most interesting subject. A most

spirited painting is the portrait group of Mrs. J. Nevin Tait and her son reproduced above. Another interesting picture showed Sylvia, daughter of A. Currie, Esq., a grand-daughter of Captain Archibald Currie. Mr. Power's painting of Canberra was a good deal more of a picture than the two which won the Federal Government's prize recently.

Mr. Foulet, a young French artist, will shortly give an exhibition of his work. He has completed many interesting sketches during his stay in Australia. The frontispiece of the Review this month has been specially drawn for us by him.

THE DEFENCE ACT—III.

BY HENRY STEAD.

AUSTRALIA WAKES UP AT LAST.

We are indulging in an orgie of frenzied military preparation for a contingency more remote than the millennium.—The "Age," Melbourne.

My article last month, dealing with the finance of the Defence Act, pointing out that the land forces alone would be costing Australia at least £4,500,000 seven years hence, instead of the estimated £1,884,000, has met with a remarkable reception. Taking it as a text, the "Age," in a series of articles, insisted that this "wild orgie of frenzied expenditure for an unthinkable contingency" must stop at once.

"It is a pity at this early stage of our military career, to talk about curtailing either cadet training, or the operation of the citizen army. Yet, if we are to avoid a military budget of £1 per head of the population, and naval expenditure of another £1, we must economise with a firm hand."

I argued last month that if we once lost control of the sea, the whole manhood of Australia could never hope to hold this great continent against a formidable foe. The "Age" agrees with this point of view. It says:—

"If we had Germany's 4,000,000 soldiers, they would be insufficient to defend our vast littoral from invasion. The only object of our citizen force is to drive out an invader, if he once got into the country—an extremely vague and shadowy contingency. Such a body of citizen defenders does not need to be trained by the drill-ground and barrack-room methods of an offensive military system, nor need it involve the waste of millions of treasure."

Although the "Age" is now advocating a serious modification of the Henderson programme, its arguments against the reckless creation of a huge and costly land force could well be used to defend the imperative need of holding the sea.

We in Australia, completely surrounded by sea, with a barren and inhospitable coast, and several weeks sail from any potential

enemy erect more fortifications against assault than if we were in the very furnace of European conflagration. . . .

Would the most hysterical scaremonger support such a mad idea as that the Commonwealth should spend the equivalent of £1 per head of our present population on the military department alone.

The military establishment cannot be allowed to tax the Treasury to the extent of millions a year. It must be brought within moderate limits. We have a national duty to discharge in a readiness to defend our birth-right. We need not provide ourselves with armament so costly as to constitute a grave peril to national progress.

HOW TO MODIFY.

Until recently it was difficult to get anyone even to discuss the need for modifying the defence scheme. The attitude taken up was that, having set our hand to the plough, we could not turn back. The scheme might cost us more than we anticipated, but it was so vital that we must go through with it, no matter what sacrifices were demanded from us. That is still the feeling, undoubtedly, throughout Australia. But that is because, as a whole, our people are not yet seized with the situation. The moment they do realise it, their good sense asserts itself, and the military fever subsides. As this leaven of understanding spreads throughout the whole continent, the urgent question is, How can the scheme be modified without entailing any abandonment of the principle of defence, or Australia's determination to take up her share of the burden of Empire?

BEGINNING WRONG.

Fortunately, the heavy cost, coming so quickly after the inception of the scheme, has demonstrated the need for modifying it before such modification had become impossible. Clearly, the whole scheme of defence started at the wrong end. Instead of finding out in a business-like way, what the Commonwealth was prepared and able to spend

on defence, and then devising a plan of armament, which would be within the annual budget available, an entirely opposite policy was adopted. Our leaders decided that we required a complete and powerful Australian fleet, and became obsessed with the idea that the country would not be safe unless every man were compelled to train in arms. Having adopted these axioms as fundamental to any defence scheme, they obtained expert advice as to the best method of carrying out their wishes. The task of Admiral Henderson and Lord Kitchener was only to advise on the schemes already decided on. They had to set out what they considered would be the most efficient plan to adopt along certain lines. This they did. They added estimates of the cost, but the financial side of the scheme was not for them to advise on. It was the duty of those entrusted by the electors with the Commonwealth's money, to see that Australia was not launching forth on a scheme of defence far in excess of what she could afford. That responsible statesmen could have dared to commit the country to an expenditure which they must have known would speedily cost more per head than any other nation in the world was paying, is almost incomprehensible; in fact, it can only be explained by assuming that the hysterical scaremongers, allied with those determined to introduce conscription at all costs, had affected them with their own reckless hysteria.

VARIOUS SUGGESTIONS.

The imperative need of reducing the military expenditure immediately is obvious. How can this be done? Various suggestions have been made, all aiming at reducing the number of trainees. A real medical examination on the lines insisted on in European conscript armies. The entire abolition of junior cadet training, and the reduction of the period of training in the citizen force, from seven to five years, are some of the remedies suggested. None of these proposals would accomplish the end in view, although they would prevent our having to spend the huge sum the present scheme must involve us in some years hence. In considering the

question, we must always bear in mind that we are not yet dealing with anything like the full plan yet. Only 17,000 of the citizen forces are as yet in training. They will not be complete for another five years. Then 80,000 citizen soldiers will be in training, and 90,000 senior cadets. It is impossible to obtain particulars of the detail expenditure on junior, senior, and citizen forces, respectively, but one figure we do know, namely, that the entrance of 16,000 senior cadets into the citizen forces entails an expenditure of £200,000 every year. If training is cut down by two years, £400,000 would presumably be saved. The present medical inspection of those entering the junior and senior cadets is obviously a farce. It is absurd to assume that 97.7 per cent. and 90.4 per cent. respectively of those who come up for compulsory examination are really fit for military service. The doctors are evidently more severe when examining senior cadets who enter the citizen forces, as only 71.9 per cent. are passed, enough to give the 16,000 demanded by the Kitchener scheme.

WHAT COULD BE SAVED.

In Switzerland, to whose defence system ours most nearly corresponds, only about 50 per cent. of the men pass the doctor. If, then, the doctors reduce the 16,000 quotas entering the citizen forces annually, to 10,000, there should be a saving of £70,000 a year. In five years this would mean £350,000. Thus, a drastic medical examination, and the reduction of training by two years, would represent a saving of £750,000 in 1920, but would still leave an expenditure on land defence alone of £3,750,000, instead of the £1,884,000 estimated. The abolition of the junior cadets might save a quarter of a million more—although that is pure conjecture. Obviously there will have to be drastic economies in establishment charges in addition. It is almost impossible to discover what charges are recurring and what only initial, but there must be great waste somewhere. Even allowing for the heavy cost of everything in Australia compared to Europe, it is impossible to understand how even if the present esti-

mated cost is not exceeded we will be obliged to spend £5,000,000 on giving 80,000 men in the citizen forces a training of 16 days a year and 90,000 senior cadets 20 days per annum, whilst Switzerland continues to give 140,000 men 11 days training a year, provides a very extensive artillery, and uniforms and rifles for 70,000 reservists for £1,800,000 !

THE AFRICAN SCHEME.

The African scheme of defence, which I outlined last month, offers the most simple way out of the difficulty. If our scheme were modified along these lines, expenditure could at once be reduced to reasonable proportions, and what is even more important, could be kept there automatically.

Up to a certain point, the plan adopted in South Africa is a voluntary one. It is only when the number volunteering is not considered large enough that compulsion is resorted to. The Boer War demonstrated that a man who could shoot straight was a splendid defender of his country, so the scheme compels South Africans to join rifle clubs. It also follows the Swiss plan of making everyone who does not bear arms take his share by paying so much a year for defence purposes. The Swiss demand a contribution from every man who does not serve, no matter if medically disqualified or not.

£1 PER HEAD.

The great advantage of the South African scheme is its elasticity. Ours is a cast iron one, which, unless greatly modified, will break by its own weight. It is quite right that Australia should bear her share of the burden of Empire, but she ought not to strive to shoulder more than her share. The original estimates of the cost of army and navy were £1,884,000, and £2,250,000 respectively—£4,134,000 in all. We are spending almost £6,000,000 this year. It is unreasonable to expect us to spend more

per head on defence than does Germany, but as things are, £1 per annum would be a maximum we ought not to exceed. This would allow us to spend £4,450,000 now, and £5,000,000 in 1920.

This sum should not be exceeded, and need not be, if the land forces are kept rigidly to estimate. In cutting our coat to fit our cloth, we must never lose sight of the fundamental fact, that the control of the sea is vital for Australia. Compared to that the land forces sink into insignificance.

THE PITY OF IT !

Though admitting the need for this vast expenditure of £5,000,000, one cannot but reflect upon the immense amount of development work just one year's defence budget could carry out. We need population so badly; closer settlement is so imperative, that it would pay Australia to see settlers through the first year or two. For instance, a man really needs a capital of about £200 to take up land in the irrigated districts of Victoria and New South Wales. Thirty thousand families could be settled on these lands, and fully equipped with house, and everything necessary, for the amount we are spending in defence this year ! As every new resident in Australia is worth £4 14s. a year to State and Commonwealth, in taxes alone, that £5,000,000 would be profitably invested—not lost forever. Whether Australia twenty years hence would be better prepared to defend herself, if she spends £100,000,000, as proposed, solely on armaments and training, or whether by the judicious expenditure of this sum she adds at least 2,000,000 to her population during that time, is a matter rather for academic discussion, than for practical politics.

Defence we must see to, but we must not cripple ourselves by indulging in gorgeous schemes beyond the dreams of even old and wealthy countries. Let us cut our coat to fit our cloth.



Westminster Gazette.]

THE PEASANT AND THE PHEASANTS.

(After a well-known picture, "Fallen Amongst Thieves," by Mr. Weekes.)

Under the old order, the laws protected the Game; under the new, the peasant is to be protected against the Game.

TOPICS OF THE MONTH.

XIX.—COUNTRY-SIDE CHARTER.

The Liberal Land Campaign in England.

The main objects of the great land reform scheme launched by Mr. Lloyd George are:—

A living wage for the agricultural labourer, fixed at not less than 20s. 6d. a week, which would be merely the bare standard of maintenance in a workhouse. This wage will include extras.

Shorter hours for agricultural labourers

Revision of rent and tithe on farms where these reforms are imposed.

Erection of at least 100,000 cottages for labourers, with gardens, allotments, or, in suitable cases, small holdings attached.

Compulsory acquisition of land for these purposes at net agricultural value.

Abolition of game laws.

Complete security of tenure for farmers who cultivate properly—in a word, tenant right as in Ireland and Scotland.

Unrating of improvements on farms and holdings.

Co-operation and agricultural education.

Transit facilities for produce and abolition of preferential railway rates on foreign imports.

Lord Beauchamp, who took the chair at the meetings, where Mr. George defined his land policy, stated that they were not there as private individuals, but as official representatives of the Government, and the Chancellor referred to the fact that Mr. Asquith had expressly authorised him to institute the land enquiry. This he said was no unauthorised programme, but a policy on which hung the fate of Liberalism.

Mr. George made many startling statements in the course of his carefully prepared speeches. Home Rule, he said, and Welsh Disestablishment were settled issues. The land controls life in all its aspects, and the reform of the methods of governing the land is now the main issue. Landlords have greater power than the king or the judges. It is only during the last 40 years that their unfettered control of the land has been in any way restricted.

REFORM IN 500 YEARS!

The Tories, he said, now admit that the land system of England is a ghastly failure. The remedy they suggest is purchase—buy out the landlords. The Tory organiser, Mr. Steel Maitland, says that land can only be bought at the rate of two millions a year. This means it will take 500 years before the purchase is complete. So the Tory idea of land reform is land reform in 500 years! England has the best soil in the old world, yet there are fewer workers on it than anywhere else in Europe. This is not due to free-trade, for in Holland there are four times as many land workers per acre as in England, in Belgium three times, and in Denmark twice as many.

THE CURSE OF GAME.

Every European country has realised, said the Chancellor, that the most important thing for defensive purposes is

to get a large, strong, robust population on the soil. In the whole of England, with a population of 36,000,000, only 1,500,000 workers are on the soil. There were 2,000,000 sixty years ago, when the population was 18,000,000! During that time the number of gamekeepers had risen from 9000 to 33,000!

Agriculture had a bad blow undoubtedly, but what has the great capitalist done for agriculture? He has trebled the number of his gamekeepers, he has enormously increased the number of pheasants which have been turned on to the land. But that is not the way to help the great industry through its difficulties. Mr. George pointed out some of the worst features of the land system, and referred to the terrible condition of those who till the soil. Wretched dwellings, shocking wages and hopeless conditions generally. But it was rather upon the huge uncultivated areas of magnificent land that the Chancellor had most to say. Not only is rich land never tilled, but there is no country in the world where cultivated, even highly cultivated land, is so over-run, and so continuously damaged by game.

When a business gets into a thoroughly bad condition through long years of mismanagement, it is no use tinkering it here and mending there. It must be entirely recast and put on a thoroughly good basis. That is what the Liberal Party proposes to do with the great monopoly in land.

One important remedy was definitely promised, that an end must be put to the system by which certain railway companies gave preference to foreign produce. The appointment of a Royal Commission on Railways, which was announced a few days later, and which is to include the possibility of nationalisation, gives point to this promise of a much-needed reform.

A MINISTRY OF LANDS.

At Swindon a much fuller and more definite programme was laid down. A Ministry of Lands is to be set up. It is to absorb all the functions of the Board of Agriculture, to undertake the registration of title and land transfer, to take

from the Court of Chancery the administration of the law affecting settled estates, to take over the machinery of valuation created by the Budget of 1909, and to have control and supervision of land generally, to deal with small holdings, land purchase, disputes between landlord and tenant, reclamation, afforestation, and the development of uncultivated land. This new department of State ought to receive a very hearty welcome. The problem of the land needs some such concentration of Governmental purpose.

POWERS OF THE LAND COMMISSIONERS.

Fierce controversy has been aroused by the method through which the Government proposes to enable the Ministry of Lands to discharge its manifold and onerous functions. Commissions are to be appointed, of a judicial character, who will have similar powers for giving the land back to the people, to quote Mr. George's way of putting it, as the Enclosure Commissioners had for taking the land away from the people. The Land Commissioners will have power to revise eviction notices, to award full compensation and exemplary damages in the case of evictions which they regard as capricious. Notices to quit which they find to be wanton or arbitrary they will have power to declare null and of no effect. So they secure fixity of tenure. In cases where land is sold over the head of the farmer, they will have power to compel the seller to compensate the farmer for his unexhausted improvements, and to give him substantial compensation for disturbance. They will have the power of the Scottish Land Courts to reduce rents. They will also have authority to acquire derelict and uncultivated land, to afforest it, or otherwise develop it for purposes of cultivation. Mr. George also announced that the Government had come to the conclusion that a minimum wage for the agricultural labourer should be established by statute, and if

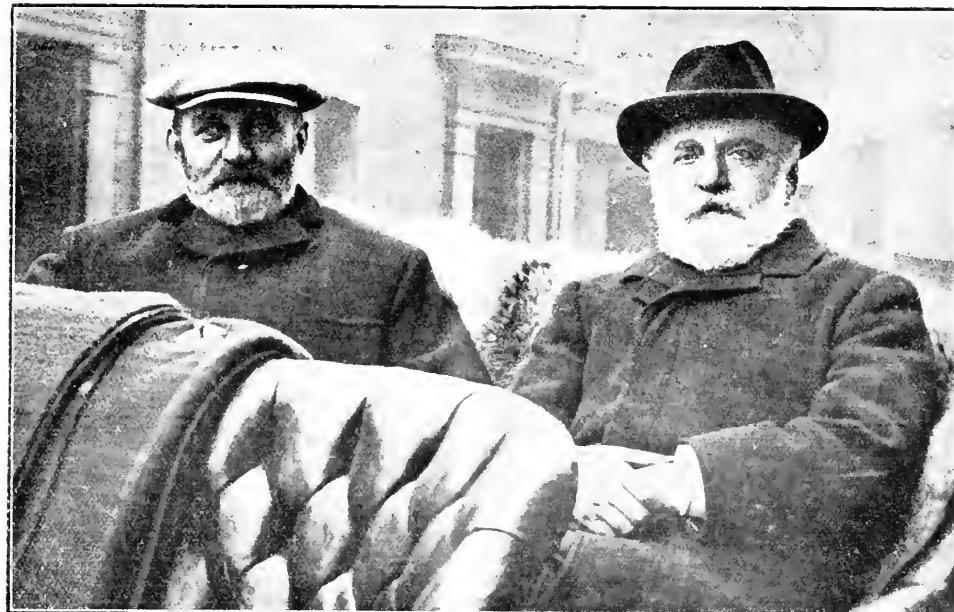
the farmer cannot pay it, "then he has to go to the Commission and ask for an abatement in his rent to enable him to pay it." The Commissioners will have similar control over the hours of labour. To remedy the shortage of 120,000 houses in the rural area, the Government undertakes itself to build. For its houses it would charge an economic rent, but, being able to borrow the capital at a much lower rate, could offer very low rents indeed.

THE NEW LORDS OF THE LAND.

The powers to be given to these Land Commissioners are indeed extensive and varied. It seems as though they are meant to do for the twentieth century what Cromwell's Majors-General were appointed to do for the seventeenth. Everything will depend upon the *personnel* of these Commissions and of the Minister of Labour. If these new bodies are carefully recruited from the most progressive and democratic portions of the community the land may be rescued from the despotism of irresponsible landlordism and really made accessible to the people. If, on the other hand, the traditional British method of filling Government posts with relatives of great persons, with 'Varsity pals, and Party hacks, is applied to this new department, we may be almost as far as ever from any genuine land reform.

OUT FROM THE TOWNS.

One of the most important points in the Swindon speech was that in which Mr. Lloyd George laid down the principle that "it is to the interest of the nation to induce everyone who can to live outside the town." In England 80 per cent. of the people live in the towns, and only 20 per cent. in the country. In Belgium, which is, like Britain, a great industrial country, 56 per cent. of the people live in the country, and only 44 per cent. in the towns. Why? Because they have got cheap transit and nationalised railways.



W. T. STEAD AND HIS BROTHER, DR. J. E. STEAD, F.R.S., ETC.

MY FATHER: W. T. STEAD.—VII.

By HENRY STEAD.

Miss Estelle Stead has just brought out a book devoted chiefly to the psychical activities of my father.* It is more an autobiography than a biography, for it is really a collection of his writings and extracts from his diaries, strung together in chronological sequence. It is all the more interesting in consequence, for it tells in his own words about the most important epochs in his life. His note books supply most of the particulars given of his early life. He tells of his appointment as editor of the "Northern Echo," his work on the "Pall Mall Gazette." He describes the trial at the Old Bailey, tells in detail his relations with Cecil John Rhodes. Much of the book consists of his personal experience of spiritual phenomena, and affords convincing proof of the authenticity of his communications with those who had crossed over.

* "My Father," By Estelle Stead. (Heinemann.) Melville and Mullen, Angus and Robertson. 10/-.

Father never did anything momentous unless he had what he called a signpost. Until he got it he used to be rather unsettled, but he always received his marching orders finally, and once he had them, he never hesitated. He had several remarkable premonitions which are chronicled in his own words in the book. As they are of peculiar interest, I give three of them here:—

I can make no claim, he says, to the proud prerogative of the seer, but on several occasions I have had some extraordinary premonitions of what was about to happen. I can give no explanation as to how they came, all I know is that they arrived, and when they arrived I recognised them beyond all possibility of mistake. I have had three or four very vivid and striking premonitions in my life which have been fulfilled to the letter. . . .

PREMONITION ABOUT LEAVING DARLINGTON.

The first occasion on which I had an absolutely unmistakable intimation of

the change about to occur in my own circumstances was in 1880, the year in which I left the editorship of the "Northern Echo." . . . "On New Year's Day, 1880, it was forcibly impressed upon my mind that I was to leave Darlington in the course of that year. I remember on the 1st of January meeting a journalistic confrere on my way from Darlington station to the 'Northern Echo' office. After wishing him a Happy New Year, I said, 'This is the last New Year's Day I shall ever spend in Darlington. I shall leave the "Northern Echo" this year.' My friend looked at me in some amazement, and said, 'And where are you going to?' 'To London,' I replied, 'because it is the only place which could tempt me from my present position, which is very comfortable, and where I have perfect freedom to say my say.' 'But,' said my friend, somewhat dubiously, 'what paper are you going to?' 'I have no idea in the world,' I said, 'neither do I know a single London paper which would offer me a position upon its staff, of any kind, let alone one on which I should have any liberty of utterance. I see no prospect of any opening anywhere. But I know for certain that before this year is out, I shall be on the staff of a London paper.' 'Come,' said my friend, 'this is superstition, and with a wife and family I hope you will do nothing rashly.' 'You need have no fear as to that,' I said, 'I shall not seek any position elsewhere: it will have to come to me if I have to go to it. I am not going to throw myself out of a berth until I know where my next place is to be. Humanly speaking, I see no chance of my leaving Darlington, yet I have no more doubt than of my own existence that I shall be gone this time next year.' We parted."

The general election soon came upon us, and when the time came for renewing my engagement on the "Northern Echo," I had no option but to renew my contract, and bind myself to remain at Darlington until July, 1881. Although I signed the contract, when the day arrived on which I had either to give notice or renew my engagement, I could not shake from me the conviction that

I was destined to leave Darlington at least six months before my engagement expired.

THE "P.M.G."

At that time the "Pall Mall Gazette" was edited by Mr. Greenwood, and was, of all the papers in the land, the most anti-pathetic to the principles upon which I had conducted the "Northern Echo." The possibility of my becoming assistant editor to the editor of the "Pall Mall Gazette," seemed at the time about as remote as that of the Moderator of the Free Church of Scotland receiving a Cardinal's hat from the Pope of Rome. Nevertheless, no sooner had Mr. Gladstone been seated in power than Mr. George Smith handed over the "Pall Mall Gazette" to his son-in-law, Mr. Henry Yates Thompson. Mr. Greenwood departed to found and edit the "St. James' Gazette," and Mr. Morley (now Lord Morley) became editor. Even then I never dreamed of going to the "Pall Mall Gazette."

Two other North-country editors and I, thinking that Mr. Morley was left in rather a difficulty by the secession of several of the "Pall Mall" staff, agreed to send up occasional contributions, soley for the purpose of enabling Mr. Morley to get through the temporary difficulty in which he was placed by being suddenly summoned to edit a daily paper under such circumstances. Midsummer had hardly passed before Mr. Thompson came down to Darlington and offered me the assistant editorship. The proprietor of the "Northern Echo" kindly waived his right to my services in deference to the request of Mr. Morley. As a result I left the "Northern Echo" in September, 1880, and my presentiment was fulfilled.

At the time when it was first impressed upon my mind, no living being probably anticipated the possibility of such a change occurring in the "Pall Mall Gazette" as would render it possible for me to become assistant editor, so that the presentiment could in no way have been due to any possible calculation of chances on my part.

PREMONITION RE LORD MORLEY.

My second premonition was equally as clear as my first, and without any

suggestion from outward circumstances. It was in October, 1883. My wife and I were spending a brief holiday in the Isle of Wight, and I remember that the great troopers which had just brought back Lord Wolseley's army from the first Egyptian campaign were lying in the Solent when we crossed. One morning, about noon, we were walking in the drizzling rain round St. Catherine's Point. It was a miserable day, the ground slippery, and the footpath here and there difficult to follow. Just as we were at about the ugliest part of our climb, I felt distinctly, as it were, a voice within myself saying: "You will have to look sharp and make ready, because, by a certain date (which, as near as I can recollect, was 16th March of the next year), you will have sole charge of the 'Pall Mall Gazette.'" I was just a little startled, and rather awed, because, as Mr. Morley was then in full command, and there was no expectation on his part of abandoning the post, the inference which I immediately drew was that he was going to die. So firmly was this impressed upon my mind that for two hours I did not speak about it to my wife. We took shelter for a time from the rain, but afterwards, on going home, I spoke, not without reluctance, on the subject that filled me with sadness, and said to my wife: "Something has happened to me which has made a great impression on my mind. When we were beside St. Catherine's lighthouse, I got into my head that Mr. Morley was going to die."

"Nonsense," said she, "what made you think that?"

"Only this," said I, "that I received an intimation as clear and unmistakable as that which I had when I was going to leave Darlington, that I had to look sharp and prepare for taking charge of the 'Pall Mall Gazette,' on March 16th next. That is all, and I do not see how that is likely to happen unless Mr. Morley is going to die."

"Nonsense," said my wife, "he is not going to die. He is going to get into Parliament; that is what is going to happen."

"Well," said I, "that may be. Whether he dies or whether he gets into Par-

liament the one thing certain to me is that I shall have sole charge of the 'Pall Mall Gazette' next year, and I am so convinced of this that when we return to London I shall make all my plans on the basis of that certainty."

And so I did. I do not hedge and hesitate at burning my boats. As soon as I arrived at the "Pall Mall Gazette" office, I announced to Mr. Thompson, Mr. Morley, and to Mr. Milner, who was then on the staff, that Mr. Morley was going to be in Parliament by March 16th next. I need hardly say I did not mention my first sinister intimation. I told Mr. Morley and the others exactly what had happened—namely, that I had received notice to be ready to take sole charge of the "Pall Mall Gazette" by March 16th next. They shrugged their shoulders, and Mr. Morley scouted the idea. He said he had almost given up the idea of entering Parliament; all preceding negotiations had fallen through, and he had come to the conclusion that he would stick to the "Pall Mall Gazette." I said he might have come to what conclusion he pleased, the fact remained that he would go. I remember having a talk at the time with Mr. Milner about it. I remarked that the worst of people having premonitions was that they carefully hide up their prophecies until after the event, and then no one believed in them. "This time no one shall have any doubt that I have had my premonition well in advance of the fact. It is now October. I have told everybody whom it concerns whom I know. If it happens not to come to pass I shall never have faith in my premonitions any more, and you may chaff me as much as you please for the superstition. But if it turns up trumps, please remember that I have played double or quits and won." Nobody at the office paid much attention to my vision, and a couple of months later Mr. Morley came to consult me as to some slight change which he proposed to make in the terms of his engagement, which he was renewing for another year. As this change affected me slightly, he came, with that courtesy and consideration which he always displayed in his dealings with his staff, to ask whether I should have any objection

to this alteration. As he was beginning to explain what this alteration would be, I interrupted him. "Excuse me, Mr. Morley," I said, "when will this new arrangement come into effect?" "In May, I think," was the reply. "Then," said I, "you need not trouble to discuss it with me. I shall have sole charge of the 'Pall Mall Gazette' before that time. You will not be here then, you will be in Parliament." "But," said Mr. Morley, "that is only your idea; what I want to know is whether you agree to the changes I propose to make, which somewhat affect your work in the office." "But," I replied, "it is no use your discussing that matter with me. You will not be here, and I shall be carrying on the 'Pall Mall Gazette,' so what is the use of talking about it?"

Than Mr. Morley lifted his chin slightly in the air, and, looking at me, with somewhat natural disdain, he asked: "And pray, do you mean to tell me that I am not to make a business arrangement because you have had a vision?"

"Not at all," said I, "you, of course, will make what business arrangements you please. I cannot expect you to govern your conduct by my vision. But as I shall have charge of the paper it is no use your discussing the matter with me. Make what arrangements you please, so far as I am concerned they are waste paper. I ask you nothing about the arrangement, because I know it will never come into effect so far as it relates to my work on the paper."

Finding that I was impracticable, Mr. Morley left, and concluded his arrangement without consultation.

One month later Mr. Ashton Dilke sickened with his fatal illness, and Mr. Morley was elected on February 24, 1884, as Liberal candidate for Newcastle-on-Tyne.

I remember that when the news came to Northumberland-street, the first remark that Mr. Thompson made was: "Well, Stead's presentiment is coming right after all." I remember all through that contest, when the issue was for some time somewhat in doubt, feeling quite certain that if Mr. Morley did not get in he would die, or he would find some

other constituency. I had no vision as to the success of his candidature at Newcastle. The one thing certain was that I was to have charge of the paper, and that he was to be out of it.

When he was elected the question came as to what should be done. The control of the paper passed almost entirely into my hands at once, and Mr. Morley would have left altogether on the day mentioned in my vision, had not Mr. Thompson kindly interfered to secure me a holiday before saddling me with the sole responsibility. Mr. Morley, therefore, remained till midsummer; but his connection with the paper was very slight, Parliamentary duties, as he understood them, being incompatible with close day-to-day editing of an evening paper. Here, again, it would not possibly have been said that my premonition had any share in bringing about its own realisation. It was not known by Mr. Ashton Dilke's most intimate friends in October that he would not be able to face another session, I did not even know he was ill, and my vision, so far from being based on any calculation of Mr. Morley's chances of securing a seat in Parliament, was quite independent of all electoral changes. My vision, my message, my premonition, or whatever you please to call it, was strictly limited to one point, Mr. Morley only coming into it indirectly. I was to have charge of certain duties which necessitated his disappearance from Northumberland-street.

PREMONITION RE IMPRISONMENT.

The third premonition was about his conviction in the famous trial at the Old Bailey, which followed his investigation of the White Slave traffic in London in 1885. He chronicled his discoveries in a series of articles, "The Maiden Tribute of Modern Babylon." The sensation which these articles produced was instantaneous and worldwide. They set London and the whole country in a blaze of indignation. The Ministry capitulated to the storm of popular passion. The Bill (raising the aged consent from 13 to 16), which they had abandoned as hopeless, they revived and strengthened, and passed into law

with the utmost celerity and dispatch. It was one of the greatest achievements which any journalist, single-handed, had ever accomplished in the coercion of an unwilling legislature and a reluctant Ministry. Of this premonition he said :

It was even more remarkable and entirely precluded any possibility of any premonition having any influence whatever in bringing about its realisation . . . When the trial was drawing to a close, conviction being certain, the question was naturally discussed what the sentence would be. Many of my friends, including those actively engaged in the trial on both sides, were strongly of opinion that under the circumstances I should only be bound over in my own recognisance to come up for judgment when called upon. . . .

The jury had found me guilty, but strongly recommended me to mercy on the ground, as they said, that I had been deceived by my agent. . . . But I was never a moment in doubt. I knew I was going to gaol from the moment Rebecca Jarrett broke down in the witness-box. This may be said to be nothing extraordinary; but what was extraordinary was that I had the most absolute conviction that I was going to gaol for *two months*. I was told by those who considered themselves in a position to speak with authority that I was perfectly safe, that I should not be imprisoned, and that I should make preparations to go abroad for a holiday as soon as the trial was over. To all such representations I always replied by asserting with the most implicit confidence that I was certain to go to gaol and that my sentence would be two months.

For more than a week the dock at the Old Bailey had been the centre of interest throughout the whole country. The dock itself is an inspiration. Many of the men who have made history, from William Penn downwards, have faced hostile judges from that coign of vantage. The well of the court was crowded with counsel. The leaders of the Bar were there, and, on either side, gathered the friends of the opposing

parties. The jury were absent for a considerable time, and the crowded court buzzed with eager conversation as everybody canvassed the possible verdict with his neighbours. I think that I was about the most unconcerned person in court. When you know what is going to happen you do not get so excited as those who are still in suspense. In the dock with me were Bramwell Booth, chief of the staff of the Salvation Army, and another devoted member of the Army, Madame Combes, who had rendered yeoman service in the enquiry. With them also was an old war correspondent of Greek descent, who had aided me in my excursions into regions where he was much more familiar than myself. The remaining occupants of the dock were a Frenchwoman of infamous repute, who was convicted and died in gaol, and a converted procuress who had aided me in exposing the traffic by which she had formerly made her livelihood. Our friends, legal and otherwise, were crowded round the dock, confidently expressing their belief in our acquittal.

“ Suddenly there was a thrilling whisper :—‘ They are coming, they are coming ! ’ Everyone hushed his talk. Those who had seats sat down. Those who crowded the corridors craned their necks towards the jury box. The twelve good men and true, headed by their foreman, filed back into the box. Then the judge, in a silence profound as death, asked if they had agreed upon their verdict. ‘ We have,’ said the foreman. Everyone held his breath and waited to hear the next fateful words. It was a verdict of ‘ Not Guilty,’ against Bramwell Booth and Madame Combes. Of ‘ Guilty’ against the Frenchwoman and the ex-procuress, ‘ Guilty’ also against the Greek war correspondent, and ‘ Guilty’ against me. But in my case the jury added an extraordinary rider. They found me guilty of being deceived by my agents. They recommended me to mercy, and they *wished to put on record their high appreciation of the services I had rendered the nation by securing the passage of a much-needed law for the protection of young girls.*

"When the last word was spoken, the tension was relaxed, and the whole court hummed with excitement. I never can forget looking down from the dock upon the crowd below. Some of my friends were very angry. But I could not for the life of me see how the jury could have done otherwise. The foreman of the jury called upon my wife and explained, with tears in his eyes, how utterly impossible he had found it to answer the judge's questions in any other way. "Tell him," I wrote, to my wife from gaol. "Tell him not to grieve. If I had been in his place I should have done the same as he did."

Next day was Lord Mayor's Day, and I spent hours walking up and down the streets through the thousands who turned out to see London's annual pageant. I was going to be secluded from my fellow-creatures for some

months. I wanted to take my fill of the crowd before I returned to my cell.

The next day the second charge springing out of the second incident was tried before a second jury. I took no part in the proceedings, and when the inevitable verdict came, and we stood up for sentence, the judge sentenced me to three months' imprisonment. I was so certain that I was going to prison for two months that I with difficulty restrained myself from saying: "My Lord, have you not made a mistake? It ought to be two months." I fortunately restrained myself. When I got into my cell I found that the sentence ran from the opening of the session, and that the precise period of detention I had to undergo was two months and seven days. The judge had come as near verifying my prediction as it was possible for him to do.



Photo.)

THE AERIAL DERBY, AROUND LONDON.
Shows Hamel, the winner, starting from the Henley Aerodrome.

[Topical.]



THE FIRST SINGING OF THE MARSEILLAISE.

[Painting by Pils.]

AUSTRALIA'S NATIONAL SONG (?).

Vast the heritage we hold,
League on endless league unrolled,
Splashed with sun and wattle-gold,
God's demesne,* Australia!

Great our opportunity,
Greater must our courage be:
For our race we hold in fee
God's demesne, Australia.

Sons of those who won the sea,
Of Imperial blood are we;
Ours the country of the free—
God's demesne, Australia!

The Musical Association of New South Wales offered a prize of £100 for the verses adjudged the best in an Australian National Song Competition. The adjudicators, Prof. M. W. MacCallum (Sydney University), Prof. T. G. Tucker (Melbourne University), and W. Arundel Orchard, Mus. Bac., awarded the prize to Mr. Arthur H. Adams, of Sydney, for the above lines. It is

Freedom for our onward stride!
Wide our continent, and wide
Are the faiths and hopes that guide
God's demesne, Australia.

Though begirt with guardian seas,
Not in careless, slothful ease
Shall we shield thy liberties—
God's demesne, Australia!

Loyal scions of our race,
Ready chance and change to face,
We shall die, but ne'er disgrace
God's demesne, Australia.

doubtful whether Mr. Adams' effort will ever become the popular national song here. To judge by the criticisms, there is little chance of this ever happening. The literary quality is certainly not high, but there are many national anthems with less claim to literary excellence. The really vital thing is the musical setting, and to set Mr. Adams' lines to music is likely to prove a difficult task. Mrs. Georgetta Peterson gives a splendid statement of the musical impossibilities of the would-be anthem in the "Argus" of November 25th. She is an authority on the subject, hav-

*Note.—In the above form the verses were accepted, but the Council of the Musical Association of New South Wales, with the approval of the author (Arthur H. Adams), sanctions the employment of the optional word "domain," if more familiar.

ing written the music to the ode, "God Guide Australia," the Empire Song, and Mr. Roderick Quinn's "National Anthem."

"Few musicians," she says, "can sit down and write mechanically upon a theme which does not inspire them. And, frankly, this poem does not inspire me. With others, I was naturally very interested by the competition, and the really fine prize offered, I felt, might bring forth some very fine verse. In regard to its suitability for musical setting, I need only quote two of its lines:—

"Great our opportunity,
Greater must our courage be."

"So must our courage be to compose music to such a poem, written with very little care for the song-writer who is to set it. I would like to have seen some of the verses which the judges thought 'good enough in their way,' but which they rejected as employing the framework of dreams and visions, as too personal or boastful.

"My first idea for a national song would be a song in simple words, words which would speak to the hearts of the people. All the songs which have become national are in this simple manner. Think of only a few of them:—'God Save the King,' 'Now Thank We All Our God,' the 'Marseillaise,' 'Gott Erhalte Franz der Kaiser!'

About the poem itself I agree with many of the critics. It does not inspire me. In the first place, the meaning of each line—and its style—is so different; the mood changes so suddenly, that the music to suit it must change with a jerk, from the classic and heroic, to the sentimental drawing-room ballad manner. Take the first verse, for instance. The author keys the composer up to the heroic with:—

"Vast the heritage we hold,
League on endless league unrolled."

and then drops into the sentimental mood with—

"Splashed with sun and wattle-gold," a very common-place line. The idea of the composer should be to give back in the music the very mood and general

expression of the words. With changes like this, he would be thrown back upon the rhythm alone. A second objection is that there is no emotional climax in the verses. The music must provide its own, apart from the words. 'God's domain' does not suggest to me any dignified or elevated musical image for the end of such a song. To most people the word domain is associated with the eastern side of the St. Kilda-road.

"In regard to the actual singing qualities of the verse, we all know that the open 'e,' the Italian 'i' is the most difficult and least effective of the vowel sounds. Singers always avoid it when they can, and even change the words in well-known songs and arias for this reason. This poem chooses just that open 'e' for the rhyme endings of three out of its six verses. In the second we find 'tee' (ty), 'be' and 'fee.' In the next 'c,' 'we,' and 'free.' In the fifth we have 'seas,' 'ease,' and 'ees' (ies). If there is anything worse for a phrase-ending than the open 'e' it is the open 'e' with an 's' added. It is a well-known and hated difficulty with all singers. This must be disastrous for big choirs, and here, too, when dealing with it chorally, we find other verses ending in 'ide' and 'ace.' In most big choirs in Australia we have singers who do not quite accomplish these two pronunciations.

"In the fourth verse, the lines occur—

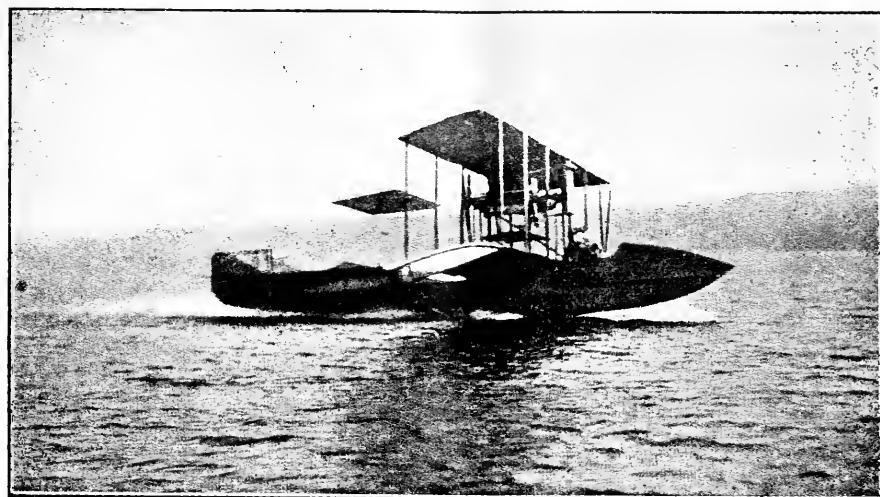
"Wide our continent, and wide
Are the faiths and hopes that guide
God's domain, Australia."

"This is all very well, but where is the natural pause for the breath. This should come at the end of the line. The same fault applies to the last verse—

"We shall die, but ne'er disgrace
God's domain, Australia."

"The sense will be lost if there be the slightest pause after 'die' and 'disgrace.' In writing a song all these things really matter.

"I hope Mr. Adams and the judges will forgive me for this criticism. It may be that the Musical Association will make another mistake in giving me the prize for the music. If they do, they may have their revenge on me."



JUST RISING FOR AN AIR FLIGHT.

THE FLYING BOAT.

The flying boat is the latest word in aviation. The builders claim for it the highest development of use and safety so far obtained. It seems to point the way for the future and to assure the permanence of aviation as a sport and as a useful art. Most significant of all, the navies of the world are taking it up in all seriousness as a valuable adjunct. Mr. Post describing the machines in "Outing," tells how they have been evolved and what they have done.

AN AERIAL AMPHIBIAN !

There are three words often confused and often used interchangeably that must be clearly distinguished before one can speak intelligently of the new, almost revolutionary development in mechanical flight. They are "hydroplane," "hydroaeroplane," and "flying boat." The hydroplane is a high-power motor boat, made so as to skim over the surface of the water at an extremely high rate of speed. The hydroaeroplane is a stand aeroplane fitted with floats so constructed that it can light upon, rise from, and skim over the surface of the water as well. The flying boat is a seaworthy motor boat hull, with spray hood and cockpit for passengers, to which is added planes and rudders, so that besides doing all a motor boat can do, it can also fly at great speed and rise to great heights in the air. Roughly speaking, the hydroaeroplane is an aeroplane that can float; the flying boat is a motor boat that can fly.

FROM FLOATS TO BOATS.

Mr. Glen Curtiss, the famous Chanute's old pupil, is probably the greatest aerial inventor now living. He it was who invented the hydroaeroplane, and it was he who combined the two floats into one flat-bottomed pontoon with a scow-shaped bow and thus evolved the flying boat.

The next step in its development came when the machines were used for exhibition purposes, and the aviators exploiting them pushed their possibilities to the limit, so that they had often to go through very high seas, and it was clearly seen that a more seaworthy craft was needed for operation in surf or storm, or upon the ocean. The machine now began to change along lines of increased efficiency and comfort. To cut down head-resistance the passengers were placed in the body of the pontoon, which was developed into the hull of a motor boat and given something approaching the fineness of its lines.

A FLYING YACHT.

Already, says Mr. Post, the flying boat has assumed the proportions of a pleasure craft. It can carry four passengers, and possesses all the qualities of a high-speed motor boat, with the added advantage that if the water grows monotonous, it can sweep into the air, or if the pleasures of one lake be exhausted, it can jump over a mountain

range, look for another, and settle in that.

It can be manoeuvred at a speed of 25 miles an hour with ease on the surface of the water, and by speeding up skims over the tops of the waves like a hydroplane at 50 miles an hour, while, by elevating the controls, it rises and flies 60 miles an hour. Already it is becoming very popular with amateur sportsmen, and the list of owners is growing daily longer and socially more impressive. In this matter, as in the hydro-aeroplane, Europe was quick to follow suit, but though there are several variations made abroad, the type has not had time to ingratiate itself there, as has its elder brother, the hydroaeroplane, although the influence of naval requirements, demanding as they do that machines shall be, above all, seaworthy, will necessitate development in boat-hull construction. All navies of any importance have now secured this equipment; the United States in particular, which has certainly never erred on the side of reckless encouragement of aviation, has purchased flying boats of the Curtiss and Burgess types.

The popularity of the flying boat is already great. Many well-known motor boat owners are going in for these flying yachts, and the type of flying boatman that is being evolved is of a vastly different kind from the dare-devil death-chasers of the early days of amateur aviation. A recent boat built in France weighs $8\frac{1}{4}$ tons, and will carry six passengers.

The French naval authorities insist upon very severe tests before purchas-

ing a flying boat. Amongst other things it must be capable of rising from a sea running in 3-foot waves. They predict a brilliant future for this sort of craft.

AN UNLIMITED RANGE OF USEFULNESS.

One reason for the rapid development of this type in size and endurance is the far greater safety enjoyed by the operator and the greater opportunity this affords to experiment toward its perfection. As the first aviation experiments were made over water to insure safety to the fragile models, so now the aeroplane returns to an over-water phase, for greater safety to the aviator. Not only does water afford a uniform surface where winds are usually steady, but in case of accident, a fall seldom means more than a ducking, while fatalities in hydrocraft are very rare.

This at once opens a new and almost unlimited range of usefulness, and has indeed made the aeroplane once more a commercial possibility, after a period when the public, thoroughly sobered by the many fatalities, withdrew, in America, at least, from its encouragement of aviation. In time of war the flying-boat is invaluable to the navy in directing artillery fire; for the army, besides the duties of a regular scouting air-machine that are the commonplaces of actual warfare abroad, it is an ideal blockade runner and makes a living link between army and navy. All that communication means to progress, the safe, swift air-water boat, so far immune from terrestrial fire, means to war.



THREE NEW BOATS IN FULL FLIGHT.

In exploration its uses are even greater. A recent Arctic expedition has taken along two flying boats, and these are also being considered for the expedition now being fitted up to explore the northern parts of Canada. . . . The Hudson's Bay Company is now negotiating for flying boats to carry on mail service to distant points in the Hudson Bay district—so far distant that the Christmas mail now reaches them in March of the following year. By this method the time would be reduced to a few days.

As for life-saving from wrecks, or for service in time of flood or disaster, the peculiar fitness of the machine but needs

one spectacular demonstration to endear it to the public heart. For the attitude of the public to the aeroplane has always been less one of liking than of a certain fearful fascination, turning sometimes to actual fear as the instrument for the death of so many pioneers of progress. But when the same invention shall begin to save lives—as it soon will do—then the public, that has so long given it the tribute of admiration, will award it the meed of affection.

A WALKING MOTOR-CAR.

In the "World's Work" James Armstrong gives particulars of the latest development of motor traction. Since the invention of the Pedrail some ten years ago the design has been modified eight times, so that the latest model represents a very material advance on the original vehicle. The article is illustrated by photographs showing the various stages of the invention, and we extract the following description as to its working:—

Each pedrail places two and three feet on the ground alternately, and the force exerted by the compressed springs is adjusted so that any two feet together can carry the load for which they are designed, while one foot alone would be unable to do so. Consequently, when any abnormal load is thrown upon a single foot it merely rises, and the obstruction is passed over without any jolt whatever. When three feet come into play the load still is supported only, without any lifting effect whatever, because the springs are incapable of more than a certain definite extension. As a result, road obstacles are absorbed readily, and this constitutes the secret why pedrail motion is accompanied by such an easy gliding motion free from vibration.

In the forward motion the main slipper travels on the anti-friction roller chain, while at the end where the foot-carrier turns, the latter is lifted bodily by means of a pair of specially designed sprocket-wheels. At the

other extremity of the machine is a similar pair of sprocket-wheels driven by the motor which impart through the foot-carriers the whole of the driving force to another specially designed chain. Thus the roller chains take no part whatever in the strains thus set up, their function being exclusively of an anti-friction medium.

The distribution of the weight in this vehicle constitutes a remarkable feature. Although the tractor weighs ten tons the weight per square inch upon the ground amounts to only 14 lbs., with a load and 7 lbs. in the empty condition. In the case of an ordinary wheeled vehicle of the same weight with eight-inch tyres, with one inch of the periphery of each wheel in contact with the ground, the weight per square inch is 700 lbs.

From the operation point of view the economical advantage is completely in favour of the pedrail. The power required to work a pedrail train on the level or over moderate gradients is 60 per cent. less than is necessary to operate an ordinary wheeled train of the same tonnage. So far as earning capacity is concerned the advantage is more pronounced, being 150 per cent. greater by pedrail than by wheel haulage.

IRELAND AND CIVIL WAR.

Writing on Home Rule in the "English Review," Austin Harrison says:—There is never any kudos in forcible disciplinary measures; there will be

none in coercing Ulster. Sir Edward Carson has made a valiant name for himself—he is entitled to his reward. Let him have it, feathers, paint, finery,

with all the Chock-taw scalps and beads appurtenant to his pyrotechnics. It would be easy to shoot him and have done with this Ulster braggadocio, but it will be far more dignified and profitable to treat with him. After all, he is an honourable man, as they in Ulster and we ourselves are all honourable men. The thing is to get this problem solved, not to unloosen it for another; for that some mediatory scheme can be contrived, that some solution satisfactory to both North and South can be arrived at, is surely not beyond the means of honest co-operation and compromise.

TO AVERT CIVIL WAR.

After a generation of ups and downs the question of Home Rule has reached its penultimate stage. The battledore and shuttlecock of political warfare has produced the inevitable majority rule verdict—and the minority is very sick and sore. Minorities exist to be educated by the logic of events, but the minority in Ireland have been so long accustomed to exercise supreme authority and refuse to recognise the rules of the game. In the "Nineteenth Century" Sir Henry Blake asks, "How is Civil War to be averted" and, while approving Lord Loreburn's intervention, is at great pains to approve the wilfulness of Orange Ulster in threatening to dispute the issue by armed resistance. He says:

It may be that the party of Coalition would call this rebellion, or, if successful, revolution. Unionists look upon it as a legitimate resistance to revolution born on the other side of the Atlantic of the enemies of England, bred in the House of Commons by their paid emissaries, and purchased from the party now in power as the price of office, with the destruction of our ancient Constitution thrown in.

This is not the language of conciliation, nor is it likely to induce that friendliness without which any conference is foredoomed to failure; and it is only begging the question to assert that "Home Rule Ireland without Ulster would be hopelessly bankrupt."

SETTLEMENT BY AGREEMENT.

In the same review Sir Bampfylde Fuller gives "A Psychological View of

the Irish Question," and treats the whole situation with the true catholic spirit of toleration. Upon the vexed question he says:—

Will the Orangemen fight? To judge from their words, they certainly will. But words are misleading, and there are a number of facts which appear to indicate that their mood is not so warlike as their way of expressing it. Political history leads us to expect that when men's minds are inflamed by ideas which they are prepared to achieve by violence, sparks will break out in the form of demonstrative outrages. These have punctuated the advancing influence of Irish Home Rule and have been known to persuade earnest statesmen of the intrinsic justice of Ireland's demands. There have been no such demonstrations against Home Rule. Ulstermen, it is said, are a law-abiding people. But some of their more ardent spirits might have been expected to break loose from convention. Again, if the Orangemen were preparing for war, they would surely have chosen for their leader a "strong, silent man" of the type of their national hero, William the Third. Sir Edward Carson is no doubt sincere in his eloquence, but he is hardly "a man of blood and iron."



Wahre Jacob.] [Stuttgart.
THE MAN WHO RUNS AMOK IN PEACE AND
WAR.

In Peace he is con-
sidered a terrifying
criminal.

In War the worst
murderer is honoured
as a hero.

HOW THE CUBAN RAILWAY WAS BUILT.

It has been said of Sir William Van Horne, former President of the Canadian Pacific Railway, that he was always bigger than his job. This characteristic was a mark not only of his achievements of the C.P.R., but of the later splendid achievement in Cuba.

Most people know that Sir William has built a railway in Cuba, but few know how this daring and romantic project was carried out. In a vividly told story in the "Canadian Magazine," C. Lintern Sibley gives us the account.

The great Canadian railroad builder had little notion when he first conceived the idea of building a Cuban railway what a tremendous problem confronted him. It was just after the American war with Spain, and Cuba was under the provisional government of the United States. Sir William thought the time was ripe for the development of the island, and believed that his project would be received with open arms. To his astonishment he found that there were five companies already awaiting the opportunity to give a railway to the island, two of them American. Further, to his greater astonishment, "he discovered that neither they nor he could get a charter to build one, for the simple reason that there was no competent authority to grant a charter. Spain had forever lost her authority, the island government was not sufficiently advanced in home rule to do so, and the American administration was prohibited from doing so."

For some men who had officially retired from active business life this would have been enough—not so with Sir William Van Horne. He quietly determined to build the railroad without a franchise. At this point we quote Mr. Sibley's graphic account :

Within a few days he had his agents at work, and before anybody knew what was happening, he had bought a strip of land right across the Island. Wherever possible that strip was just wide enough for the right of way of the Island. Where he could not buy a narrow strip of this kind, he bought whole plantations. In one instance he bought 30,000 acres at a clip. He needed no franchise to build a line on his own property. . . . Two great obstacles still

remained. The first was this. He had no right to cross the public roads, and could not get it. The second was that the people of Cuba regarded the project with sullen, tacit opposition. They thought he was acting simply as the agent of the United States Government, and was thus beginning to tighten the hold of the United States on their property.

How Sir William finally overcame these obstacles is told by the Canadian writer :

He would build a section at a time. Everybody who could be pressed into service in the locality of that section was hired and paid good wages. The Cubans are as amenable as anybody else to courteous treatment and good wages. The work would be carried along the section until the right of way came to a public road. Then suddenly everybody would be discharged. The work would thus be brought to a sharp and dramatic finish, and the engineers would clear out of the locality. But Sir William took care that agents were left behind to suggest to the people that it was a great pity that a man who was bringing good money into the country, and building them a railway, should have this great work held up by being refused permission to cross the public highways. The same thing happened all the way across the Island.

The City of Camaguey was the worst spot on the whole island to deal with.

The people there were sure Sir William was an agent of the United States Government, and they absolutely refused to sell him any land or allow his railway to come anywhere near the city. But he made friends with one man who had a big block of property running cornerwise into the city, and he managed to secure that block from him. Though he had no right of way on either side of it, he announced that this was where he intended to plant his workshops. Also he serenely started to build the railway across the property. . . . He issued invitations broadcast to the people to come and witness the ceremony of the turning of the first sod of the Cuban Railway in Camaguey.

The people were sullen and suspicious. Hardly a soul responded. But at the last moment the Mayor and his brother-in-law and the latter's little daughter put in a reluctant appearance. The little girl was personally invited by Sir William to turn the first sod, and in the presence of her father and her uncle, the Mayor, and a crowd of small boys, she performed the ceremony.

Then Sir William went back to Montreal.

In his own house he called a meeting of the president and board of directors of the Cuban Railway, consisting of himself and

nobody else, and proposed, seconded, and carried unanimously a vote of thanks to the little niece of the Mayor of Camaguey for having so graciously performed the ceremony of turning the first sod of the Cuban Railway.

This he had inscribed on parchment and neatly bound. Then he bought a pretty little gold watch and had the same resolution engraved on this. Both parchment and watch he took with him to Cuba, and went straight to the house of the Mayor of Camaguey.

At the house itself Spanish hospitality asserted itself. They were shown into the best room, and a little crowd gathered outside the house, curious to know what was doing. Sir William put two parcels on the table, and announced that he wished to see the little signorita, the one who had turned the first sod of the Cuban Railway. Off went the women folk to hunt her up, and the word went round among the crowd outside. The public curiosity was quickened. The crowd enlarged. Out in the courtyard the visitors could hear the splashing of water. The signorita's face was being hastily washed. Then there was a further period of waiting. The signorita was having her Sunday dress put on.

At last she was brought to Sir William, and the great man, putting his hand on her head as he bent down to kiss her, could feel that her hair was wet around the fringes of the face-washing. Then he took up the two parcels.

"Let's go out into the courtyard," he said.

Now through the fence and over the gateway, all that went on in the courtyard could be observed by hundreds of eyes from the outside. And hundreds of eyes were immediately focused upon the scene. Head rose above head at every vantage point. People were climbing over each other to see what was going on. All of which suited Sir William splendidly.

Gravely he opened the first of the parcels, and produced the important looking parchment bearing the resolution which "the president and board of directors" had passed in Montreal. And he read out the document, one of his officials translating it as he went on into his best Spanish. Then the document, in its handsome case, was presented to the signorita.

Next the second parcel was undone, and the gold watch produced. Excited exclamations outside.

Sir William made a little speech, which was also translated, and then he gave the delighted little maiden the gold watch, "as a slight token of the appreciation of the president and board of directors of the Cuban Railway for her gracious act in turning the first sod of the railway."

And again he gave the little girl a kiss, and shook hands with her father and mother.

The quick, warm Latin nature of the outside crowd was touched, and when Sir William looked up at the tier upon tier of faces there were smiles and tears upon scores of them. He had reached the hearts of the people of Camaguey at last.

The next obstacle was the section where highways had to be crossed. Here the people themselves came to his aid. By the thousand they signed petitions calling upon the military governor to grant the Cuban Railway the right to cross the highways of the island. Sir William himself was ready when these petitions were presented to the military governor. The latter admitted the benefit the railway would be to the island, but what could he do? He was expressly forbidden from granting any franchise. "What would you yourself suggest?" he asked Sir William.

Sir William frankly admitted that the situation was too much for him, but he was certain that if the Governor, with his vast experience in statecraft, would take the matter into consideration, he could solve the difficulty within forty-eight hours.

"Suppose you think it over," said Sir William, "and let me know what you suggest?"

"Very good," said the Governor, and the seance terminated.

Sir William at once drove to the Governor's confidant and chief advisor, who happened also to be his own friend.

"The Governor will doubtless send for you to advise him as to whether anything can be done to permit me to link up my railway," he said. "I thought it best not to suggest to him what he might do. But if he asks you, please advise him that he could easily solve the situation by granting a revocable permit. Once I get that I'm mighty certain it will never be revoked."

While he was still speaking, a messenger came to the friend to come and see the Governor. "He's acting even quicker than I had hoped for," said Sir William.

A day or two afterwards Sir William was asked to come and see the Governor.

"Well," he said, "did you find a way out?"

"I think so," replied the Governor. "It may not be exactly what you want, but I think it will do. What do you say to a revocable permit?"

Sir William shook his head, argued for a long time against it, and died hard—very hard. But he died.

The Governor, you must understand, was adamant. He would grant that, but nothing more—positively nothing more. Sir William thanked him, recognising the delicacy of the situation, and accepted—reluctantly accepted. The revocable permit was granted.

How to get out of the office without making any sign of haste must have demanded

one of the greatest acts of self-repression in Sir William's life. But once out, horses could not carry him fast enough to his chief engineer.

Everything was in waiting for the crucial moment. Rails were stacked up at every highway crossing. Labourers were on hand. Everything was waiting for the word "Go," and "Go" was the word.

The railways were rushed across the highways with as near an approach to

the action of greased lightning as human ingenuity could conceive in the situation. And before Cuba knew what was happening its first railway was in operation.

It was thus that Sir William beat out his competitors, and achieved what to every one of them was impossible—the building of a railway without a franchise.

HELIOPOLIS, "A SUBURBAN MIRACLE."

Those of our readers who have been accustomed to think of the rapid growth of metropolitan suburbs as distinctively an Australian, American and European development will be not a little surprised to learn that one of the most notable achievements in this direction within the past decade has taken place in the periodical ticket holders' zone, so to speak, of Cairo, Egypt. His astonishment may increase when he learns that the site of this successful promotion is that of the ancient city known as "the Eye of the Sun," "the Fountain of the Sun," and "the Centre of the Firmament," that seat of civilisation which was supposed to have passed out of existence fifty centuries ago.

But even as the Phoenix was thought to have risen from its ashes on this very spot, so the sacred city itself came to life again in 1905 in the form of a suburb of modern Cairo. In that year Baron Empain, having discovered that the air of ancient Heliopolis was unusually pure, especially when compared with the dust-choked atmosphere of Cairo, that it had an unusual supply of pure water, that the view was excellent, and believing that the historic associations would add charm to the place as a residential centre, conceived the scheme of transforming this patch of desert into a modern town. During the past eight years the Baron has expended millions of dollars on the city site, has laid out broad, shaded avenues and sporting grounds, built handsome villas, and a hotel which is said to rival in magnificence and luxury the finest hotels of Paris, London and New York.

Cairo and Heliopolis are connected by train and electric tram, and also by a

very fast electric flyer, which covers the distance in twelve minutes. These and other distinctive features of this remarkable Egyptian suburb are described by Sydney A. Clark in the second of a series of articles dealing with the suburban development of foreign cities, appearing in "Suburban Life" (New York). In accounting for the phenomenal growth of the place (it seems that, in spite of the great building activity, backed up by ample capital, it has been difficult to keep the supply of villas and flats up to the demand), Mr. Clark says:—

Everything in Heliopolis was planned and executed with an eye to the future, with an eye to permanence, and to artistic beauty and sanitation, money being apparently a point of small importance. Although the whole suburb is practically under the complete authority of a private company, its government, if one may call it such, is honest and efficient and almost altruistic—qualities which provoke a sorrowful comparison when we think of certain municipal councils and their ways. No city in Egypt, not even Cairo, has any drainage system, yet the private company of Heliopolis has installed one quite as modern and as sanitary as any in America. It seems almost paradoxical to associate with dirty, picturesque Egypt the thought of broad avenues actually as clean and well kept as the streets of Germany's capital yet the paradox has become an actual fact in Heliopolis.

It would sound too improbable, and savor almost of bribery, to pretend to claim that the company is actuated largely by altruistic motives in all its actions. Doubtless the phenomenal success of Heliopolis depends largely upon the singularity and foresight of the founders, who acted on the principle that a suburb, spacious and clean and healthy, near a city where these qualities were unknown, would prove an irresistible attraction, and, in the end, a paying business proposition. They have used every inducement possible to draw from the city not only the rich, but those of more moderate means, and even the better class of working men. For the well-to-do, palatial villas

prove irresistible bait. To those in modest circumstances attractive cottages are offered, and to the workmen cheap but not ugly houses and flats. All these are offered at prices which are as tempting as the buildings themselves.

The architecture of the entire suburb is unique and appropriate, Arabesque colonnades and arches, and Moorish windows being the predominating features. All the houses are built of stone, for the company does not intend to have its work destroyed by fire.

Few modern suburbs anywhere in the world have the historic and scenic associations which cluster around Heliopolis. To the west extends the Nile valley, and toward the south-west the twin spires of the citadel of Cairo may be discerned in the distance, and still farther away the dim outlines of the pyramids of Ghizeh. The region boasts of a venerable sycamore tree marking the spot where the Virgin Mary and the

Child Jesus rested on their flight into Egypt. There is a well named for Moses, and the exact spot is shown on the Nile where Pharaoh's daughter pulled him out of the bullrushes! Far more authentic, however, are the tombs of the Caliphs and Mamelukes, and many other monuments of Egypt's past.

In conclusion, Mr. Clark well says that the Heliopolis of to-day is "a marvellous exponent of what human ingenuity and energy, backed by a plenteous exchequer, can accomplish. Nine years ago there was nothing but a barren, sandy waste, where there is now the civilisation of the city, tempered by the quiet restfulness of the suburb, and guarded by those whose first aim it is to make and keep their new creation a model of beauty in all that the word implies."

BURGLARS.

The "Strand" has commissioned M. Alphonse Bertillon to elucidate the question, "Does 'Raffles' Exist?" and the world-famous expert is moved to confess that the gentleman burglar is a myth. He says:—

The reason is simple. When a man of good birth covets his neighbour's goods, his first thoughts do not fly to the use of the "jimmy." He takes up shady finance, which is likely to be more profitable than breaking into people's houses, while the risk of punishment, in case of failure, is considerably less. To be a burglar you must be a "handyman," with some technical ability.

The article is illustrated by a series of portraits of notorious criminals who have been privileged to make M. Bertillon's acquaintance. The writer's experience enables him to speak with authority, as the following quotation shows:—

I have in my department—the Service of Judicial Identity—at the Paris Prefecture of Police more than half a million identification-cards, both of French citizens and of foreigners, which have been laboriously collected for twenty years past. And I can certify this: amongst them there are very few gentlemen by birth—so few indeed that I practically have the history of each one of them at my fingers' ends. And among these ex-gentlemen never have I come across one single professional burglar.

Ellwood Hendrick enters "A Plea for Materialism" in the "Atlantic Monthly." The writer's conception of materialism

is higher than many a saint's regard for religion. We extract the following from a most interesting paper:—

The burglar who goes out to rob your house is seeking his welfare in his work, just as you and I do in ours. If he cannot consider your welfare in his business, he is like a great many of the rest of us; he finds life a little too complicated to take in other interests than his own. You are his legitimate prey, just as your competitor in business is your legitimate prey. Socially, you and I differ from the burglar in that we play the game according to different rules, and we like to feel that we are of some use to the world at large. The burglar has a narrower view, and his social aspirations and desire for usefulness are restricted to the under-world. Then, too, he is probably undeveloped in sympathy and imagination. His sensitiveness to emotions of sympathy is probably slight. But neither sympathy nor imagination, nor sensitiveness to anything except pain may be driven into his soul by making him suffer in order to satisfy your resentment against him. Your resentment may drive fear into him, and through fear he may cease to be a burglar; but statistics do not encourage us much in the hope for this.

NO-LICENSE IN U.S.A.

Writing in the American "Review of Reviews," Mr. F. C. Inglehart says it is generally thought that Germany drinks more beer than any other nation in the world. This is a mistake. Germany comes second. The United States consumes 1,851,000,000 gallons of beer each year, which is a hundred million gallons more than Germany's consumption. Russia leads the world in its use of distilled liquors, and the United States comes second, with its consumption of 133,000,000 gallons. Although the United States is first as a beer-drinking nation, and second as a consumer of distilled spirits among the nations of the world, the liquor dealers of America are having a desperate fight for the life of their traffic.

HALF THE POPULATION LIVING IN "DRY" TERRITORY.

The saloon has been expelled from one-half of the population, and from two-thirds of the geographical area of the country. In 1868 there were 3,500,000 people living in territory where the drink traffic had been outlawed; in 1900 the number had increased to 18,000,000; in 1908, or only eight years after, the number had doubled to 36,000,000, and to-day there are 46,029,750 persons, or a fraction over one-half of the population of the country, living in no-license territory. In the last five years the no-license population has increased a little over 10,000,000, which is more than 10 per cent. of the total population of the nation, and 30 per cent. increase in the number living in "dry" districts. Since 1868 the population of the country has doubled, while the number of inhabitants of "dry" territory has increased over thirteenfold.

PROHIBITION IN THE SOUTH.

The significant fact is that the people of the Southland should be in the forefront of the battle for the abolition of the individual and political domination and demoralisation of the rum traffic. In 1907, Georgia took her place at the head of the battle line for prohibition in the South. Next to her, within a year, came Oklahoma, admitted to the Union

with a constitutional prohibitory provision, which was later ratified by another vote, and then Alabama and Mississippi with statutory prohibition. On May 6, 1908, by a majority of 42,000, prohibition was voted into the constitution of North Carolina. In 1909, the Legislature of Tennessee, over the Governor's veto, passed a State-wide prohibition law. Alabama, the only one of the Southern States to drop out of the prohibition line, did so in 1911, by a repeal of the prohibitory law, and adoption of a local-option measure, under whose provisions sixteen counties have voted, eight of them "dry" and eight for the dispensary or open saloons. Ninety per cent. of the population lives under no-license.

WEST VIRGINIA'S DECISIVE ACTION.

On November 5, 1912, West Virginia achieved one of the most significant temperance victories America has had, in the adoption of the constitutional prohibition amendment at the polls by a majority of 92,342. But two counties voted against the proposition of prohibition. This movement from local option by smaller units to State-wide prohibition has been the method of the temperance progress in most of the States that have gone "dry" in recent years.

SET-BACKS TO THE CAUSE.

The fight for State-wide prohibition has met with a number of reverses. It was lost in Florida, Texas, Arkansas, Missouri, Colorado, and Oregon. The contests in Missouri and Colorado were ill-advised, and waged against the judgment of the wisest temperance leaders. The measure was lost in Oregon by a small majority. The temperance people charge that the small majority against them in Florida was secured by the payment of the poll tax of the coloured people by the liquor dealers, who voted them in droves at the polls. The defeat in Texas was believed to have been caused by the "raw" Mexicans and by the 80 per cent. of 125,000 coloured voters, and by frauds at the polls. There are, however, only 355 saloons in Florida, and in Texas the saloon has

been driven from more than 80 per cent. of the territory and from 85 per cent. of the population by local option. Arkansas, angered at the defeat of prohibition by the coloured voters, recently passed a law making it necessary to have a majority vote of white people, men and women, of a certain precinct, before a liquor license can be issued, and it is said that the provisions will make it impossible to open a single drinking place in the State. There have been some reactions in favour of the saloon in Indiana, Ohio, and some other States, while in others there has been advanced temperance legislation and a wider territory made "dry."

THE PEOPLE WHO CHOOSE TO BE "DRY."

It will be noticed that the prohibition States contain largely rural populations. Of the nine "dry" States, Georgia, with one, and Tennessee, with two, are the only ones that contain cities of 100,000 population or over.

The following are the States in which from 50 to 85 per cent. of the inhabitants live under no-license:—Alabama, Arkansas, Colorado, Florida, Idaho, Indiana, Iowa, Kentucky, Louisiana, Minnesota, Nebraska, New Hampshire, South Carolina, South Dakota, Texas, Vermont, and Virginia. There are but nine cities of 100,000 population or over in these seventeen States, which are 50 per cent. or more "dry."

UNCLE SAM TAKES A HAND.

One of the things that called a halt in the nation's crusade against the drink traffic between 1907 and 1912 was the partial nullification of the State prohibitory laws by the misuse of the Interstate Commerce law in taking liquors illegally from "wet" into "dry" territory. By this law, the Federal Government made it impossible properly to enforce the State prohibitory laws. For several years the temperance people made unsuccessful attempts to secure relief from this Federal interference. A little over a year ago a conference was held in Washington, composed of Senators, Congressmen, Governors, judges, and other distinguished leaders, representing various temperance organisations, for the purpose of drafting a bill that could be passed and that would also stand the

tests of the courts, and the Sheppard-Kenyon bill was the result.

President Taft, towards the closing hours of the session of Congress, returned the bill with his veto, giving as his reason for doing so his belief that it was unconstitutional, but the bill was promptly passed over his veto by the Senate and House of Representatives by the required two-thirds majority. It is understood that a test case will be instituted which will be carried at once to the highest court, where the question of the constitutionality of the law will be determined. The publications of the liquor dealers declare that this law, if held valid, will destroy at one stroke one-third of all their business in the country. The enactment of the interstate commerce amendment marks the impotency of the saloon in American national politics.

The overwhelming temperance sentiment of Congress was manifested again in the passage of the Jones-Works Excise Bill for the District of Columbia, which, by the first day of November, 1914, is to abolish one-half of all the drinking places of Washington City. Some of its features are:—The creation of a new excise board to be appointed by the President; no bar-room license to be granted to any hotel having less than fifty bedrooms; not more than three saloons, other than hotels or clubs, to be permitted on one side of the block, nor more than four on both sides of the block; no saloon shall be allowed within 400 feet of a public school, or of a college or university, nor within 400 feet of a house of religious worship; liquor in residence sections may be sold only in sealed packages; no saloon shall exist within 1000 feet of the Marine Barracks, Navy yard, War College, or Engineer Barracks; all saloons shall be closed on Inauguration Day; the total number of saloons, including bars in hotels and clubs, must be reduced by November 1, 1914. There are more than 600 at present. For a year the liquor men of Washington City have fought this measure bitterly.

The abolition of all saloons from the Panama Canal Zone after July 1 has been decreed. The Isthmian Canal

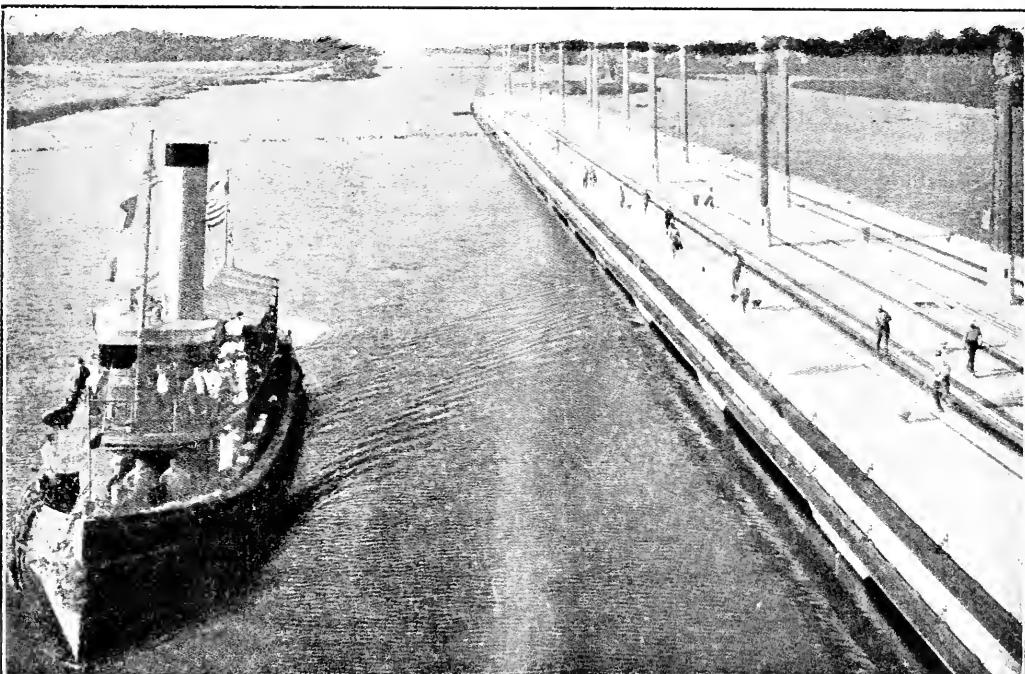
Commission has passed a resolution to grant no licenses for the sale of intoxicants as a beverage after that date. There have been as many as sixty-three saloons in the Canal Zone. There are only thirty-five now.

The liquor traffic has made an imperious and insistent demand for Sunday opening of saloons in the various States of the Union.

Many persons believe that it is impossible to enforce Sunday-closing laws in large cities, but an investigation revealed the fact that of the thirty-nine largest cities of the Union, only fourteen have what might be called a lax enforcement of the Sunday-closing law, and that the other twenty-five cities enforce their Sunday-closing laws.

The liquor dealers have an enormously powerful machine whose jurisdiction embraces every State, city, and village in the country, including the capital at Washington. They have more saloons than there are churches, more bar-tenders than ministers of the Gospel,

and have a yearly business of a billion and a-half dollars, against the few millions devoted to religious purposes. Despite the defeats they have suffered in the last fifteen years, they are still tremendously strong. The Government statistics show that while there were 1,108,218 barrels less of fermented liquors used in 1912 than 1911, there was actually an increase in the consumption of distilled liquors in the same year of 1,226,596 gallons over that of the year 1911, which figures, discouraging as they are, would be much more so to temperance people if it were not for the fact that the Government statistics show that the increase of consumption is in the license territory only, especially in the large cities, and that there is in the white districts always a reduction, and that the brewers, who, it is thought, own 80 per cent. of all the saloons, have multiplied the drinking places abnormally, and have made the question of self-government in the largest cities of the country a serious problem.



THE ATLANTIC END OF THE PANAMA CANAL.

The tug-boat "Gatun" approaching the great locks which reach from sea level to the great Gatun Lake.

THE DARK CONTINENT.

Major Percival writes in "The Geographical Journal" on "Tropical Africa, or the Border Line of Mohammedan Civilisation," and gives many interesting details of that famous slave-dealer, Zobeir Pasha, whose "name will be preserved to us as much from the fact of his connection with Gordon Pasha, as from the fact that the site of his stockade has given the name of Dem Zubeir to the map of Africa. Although Zobier Pasha and his following were routed by Gessi so long ago as the year 1872, it may be of interest to know that the burnt stumps of his stockade and the mud walls of his houses continue to witness to his greatness in those far distant forests up to the present day."

AFRICAN GODS.

The writer made many inquiries as to the remains of ancient civilisation, and refers to the beliefs of the present races. He says:—

It may be news to many to hear that not only does this sphinx or mythical lion still live in the minds of people, though in a slightly altered form, but it is still worshipped in the eastern district of the Bahr-el-Ghazal by the Koreish-Aja tribe of which the Sheikh Miriki, an ex-bazinga of Zobeir Pasha, is the head. Strange as it may sound, it is a fact that in the year 1908 I was present in these villages during the rains; the River Boro came down in spate, and the villagers sacrificed a white cock to propitiate the river-god.

Further interesting facts were given to me about the river-god: "The god was a lion, Dud, in the common Arabic of this part; it lived entirely in the water, and was of immense strength, so that it was impossible to release anyone whom it seized except through the medium of sacrifice." In order to avoid this, two sacrifices were made yearly by the villagers, one at the commencement of the rains at the time when the river first came down in flood, and the second at the time when the river commenced its final fall. An instance was given of one of the Government police, who, previous to his enlistment, was seized in mid-stream by the god and held there until the necessary sacrifice had been made. This man was with me for some years, and appeared none the worse for his adventure.

LAKE CHAD.

Commandant Tilho reports to "The Geographical Journal" the results of his recent observations in the region of Lake Chad:—

The level of the lake, as recorded by the gauge at Bol, reached its maximum for the year in November, 1912, when the water had re-occupied the whole of the basin, and the northern portion presented the same appearance as in 1904. Navigation was still difficult, however, in this northern part, and a barrier of vegetation still separated it from the south part of the lake. In the south the swell raised by the easterly winds formed the only serious difficulty. With a view to throwing light on the underground circulation, observations had been made of the water-level, both in the well at Mao, and of various swampy expanses, which had maintained their level, and even risen, during a completely dry period. In one case the maximum was reached on February 20th, three months after the highest stage had been reached in the main lake. A study of the depressions to the east and north-east of Chad had been made by Captain Vignon, who had proved the continuity of the Bahr-el-Ghazal channel to a point north of Endi, and native information had been obtained to the effect that it is prolonged far to the east, making a circuit of the Endi massif, and receiving tributaries. Commandant Tilho hopes in time to explore this region, with a view to solving the question of a possible former connection between Lake Chad and the Nile. Attempts at longitude determination by picking up the Eifel Tower signals had not so far met with success, a disturbing element being the nightly hum of mosquitoes.

FETISH LAND.

"United Empire," the Journal of the Royal Colonial Institute, publishes the text of an interesting address, recently delivered before the Institute on "The Northern Territories of the Gold Coast," by Captain C. H. Armitage, who, speaking of the little understood native faiths, said:—

The religion of the natives of Ashanti and the Northern Territories must be described as animism—in the former of a higher, and in the latter of a cruder, form. Both believe in a deity who is

of such supreme transcendence as to be far beyond the reach of prayer or appeal. There are, however, numerous minor deities and spirits—in nearly every case malignant—who have to be propitiated or appeased. It may surprise you to hear that idolatry, as we understand the term, does not exist; the so-called "fetish"—a misnomer—is in reality a spirit that has taken up its abode in some natural feature, such as a hill, a stream, a lake. Such spirits are located by the priests, and become tribal guardians. Spirits will also occupy objects prepared for their reception, such as a wooden figure, a brass pan containing a mixture of ingredients supposed to be agreeable to the particular spirit that takes up its residence therein, or even a stone of other inanimate ob-

ject. These spirits are usually the guardians of families or individuals, but they have an unpleasant way of turning on and rending their owners, which makes their adoption a somewhat hazardous undertaking. So long as a spirit brings prosperity to the tribe, family, or individual claiming its protection, its domicile is watched over and carefully tended; but, directly misfortune befalls, a priest is consulted, who is usually able to recommend a more powerful spirit, for whom a new abode is found or prepared, that of the former spirit being abandoned, thrown away, or (if of marketable value), sold to Europeans as a curio. In the Northern Territories these spirits usually enter into some animal, bird or reptile, which then becomes sacred.

INDIA AND JAPAN.

"S." contributes his views on Indian unrest to "East and West," and is of opinion that the situation demands drastic action on the part of the British Government. He says:—

Every man capable of thinking for himself knows that the world's political and economic machinery is out of date and out of joint. Humanitarians deplore the contrast presented everywhere between insolent wealth and slavish destitution. They compare the world to an arena, within which wage-earners pursue a fierce struggle for life, while landlords and money-capitalists hold the gate and levy a heavy toll for entrance. They believe the motor-car to be a social dissolvent as powerful as was the abuse of sporting rights by the French nobility before 1789. Syndicalists are in overt rebellion against the tyranny of organised capital; feminists make war on society in order to win the rights of citizenship for their sex. The fount and origin of anarchism leaps to the eye—it is artificial restrictions placed by class-made laws on opportunity, which generate a rankling sense of injustice in millions of human beings denied a place in the sunshine. It follows that remedies must be sought in national education calculated to breed citizens; free access to land and capital for its efficient products and equitable laws to regulate the distribution of wealth. "That nation," said Ruskin, "is the richest which nourishes the greatest number of noble and happy human beings."

Indian anarchism cannot be treated as a thing apart from forces which are shaking the inhabited world; nor can it be extirpated by repressive measures, however severe. The vernacular Press, aided by our admirable postal and telegraph systems, keeps

malcontents in touch with the militant anarchism of Europe and America. We have provided Indians with a "lingua franca" in English, which has become a second mother-tongue for the "instructed" but uneducated masses. We have, in short, called an inchoate nation into being, which has acquired consciousness and longs to guide its own destinies.

LIVING INDIA.

Under this title Mr. Fielding-Hall contributes to the "Atlantic Monthly," and attempts the explanation of Britain's failure to secure the sympathy of the native Indian. The writer is convinced that the civil servant is sent out too late, when prejudice has done its worst stereotype opinions which are not always based on fact. He says:—

The powers of initiative and the sense of responsibility which mature at twenty-one atrophy thereafter if not fully used. And no book-learning can replace them. Thus nowadays tutelage is too long continued.

Again, education began later in those days than now, and there was less of it. Boys ran wild far more than now, when they are cramped up in schools and conventions at a very early age.

Thus the men of old had individualities; they had not been steam-rollered flat by public school and university; their boyish enthusiasm and friendliness were still in them. They had no prejudices, had never heard of "the Oriental mind," were not convinced beforehand that every Oriental was a liar and a thief, but were prepared to take men as they found them. They were willing and eager to learn. Their minds were open as yet to new impressions. They

had not been "fortified by fixed principles" to "safeguard them" against acquiring any sympathy with Eastern peoples. Therefore they did so understand and sympathise.

Mr. Fielding-Hall illustrates every point by actual examples taken from his own experience of administration, and his suggestions for reform are most reasonable and their application more than necessary with the increasing tension caused by a rigid bureaucracy. The writer concludes:—

So with an understanding and a sympathetic personnel the administration would be brought nearer to the people, until at length, when their capacity for self-government had developed, they would be able to take over our administrative machine little by little and work it themselves.

They could never do that now. If by any chance they did get possession of the machinery now they would set to work to smash it till none remained.

LESSONS FOR JAPAN.

Dr. Jigoro Kano, President of the Higher Normal College, writes in "The Japanese Magazine," giving the results of his observation during his recent tour round the world. Dr. Kano entitles his remarks, "How Japan will Change," and notes the improvements which have taken place since his journey some twenty years ago. The writer first deals with the question of material wealth, and asks, "Why is the West so rich and Japan so poor" and finds the answer in the inferior organising ability of his race and the lack of concentration necessary to build up large mercantile interests:—

Another reform we should endeavour to bring about is the abolition of the custom of retiring from the activities of life as soon as we get a little money, and leaving business to our children. This custom of going "inkyo" is retarding the progress of our national development. Just when a man has achieved success and has reached the richest period of experience, he gives up and lets those without the advantage of his knowledge plod on alone. He indeed goes to swell the ranks of the idle, which cannot be good for civilisation. The Western custom of wearing out instead of rusting out has had a valuable effect upon national progress that we in Japan have been losing in the past.

Dr. Kano is impressed by the superior advertising resources and methods of other countries in contrast with the aloofness of the Japanese:—

Japan has not only much to receive from foreign countries, but she has much to give; and it is to be regretted that as yet we have done little or nothing to make our country

well known abroad. True we have been appreciated for our prowess in war, and for our art in painting and ceramics; and we are now importing raw material and sending back manufactures to the sources of our imports; but the real Japan the West does not know; and it is our duty to teach the world what we are and what we can do. Unless we take the trouble and expense to reveal our "Yamato-damashii" to the West, then the only hope of peace with Occidentals is to be absorbed by their civilisation: we must abandon our own and accept theirs, "they will have none of us. But if we teach the world the meaning of our civilisation, the West will see that it has as much to learn from us as to give us, and peace between East and West will be based on mutual assimilation instead of one-sided absorption. This is a matter of vital importance to our international future. The West will not learn our language; so we shall have to teach the West about Japan by means of Western languages.

The writer concludes by emphasising the need for ideals in education:—

I beg to say finally that we need greater improvement in domestic and moral education. I have been convinced by my travels, as well as my experience in educational work, that we have to depend more and more on the character of the teacher as a moulder of moral nature in the schoolroom. It is the living example that counts. We must insist, moreover, on greater attention to parental duties, so that the moral and other lessons taught at school may be supported and made effective in the home. Any neglect in these matters is fatal to education and the future of the nation.

SHINTO SHRINES.

"The Treasury" for October prints an article on Shinto shrines, by S. Ballard.

The Shinto shrines of Japan (he says) form one of the most interesting features of an interesting country. They are to be found on the tops of lonely mountains, as well as in the heart of busy cities, and the wealth of local tradition and folk-lore connected with them is such as is only to be found in a country where religion is based on the worship of national heroes . . . One result of the death of the late Emperor has been a revival of Shintoism, which is much encouraged by the Government. Shinto shrines have been erected in Government schools, and on festival days the scholars are often marched to the shrine of the local deity, where they are expected to make a bow. There is reason to believe that Christianity will some day supersede the Shinto faith.

THE GOOD SAMARITAN OF DEATH VALLEY.

A fascinating story of human service under dramatic circumstances is told by Howard C. Kegley, in the "Interesting People" department in the "American Magazine." It is the story of Lou Wescott Beck and his dog Rufus, and is worthy of the annals of the Monks of St. Bernard. This man Beck and Rufus have saved scores of lives during the past ten years. But we will let Mr. Kegley tell the story in his own words.

Time was when Beck was a plain prospector in the Cripple Creek country. He was in on the diggings at Leadville, and he panned around in Montana awhile. Likewise he rushed into the Big Horn at the time of the mineral strike there, but he never struck a lead that made him rich. Eventually he drifted down through Nevada and into Death Valley, chasing rainbows. Wild rumours about "Death Valley" Scotty's big find in that section electrified the country, and scores of prospectors rushed into the desert, expecting to make their fortune in a few days. Beck was "among those present."

There were several in Beck's party. They hiked many miles through the mirage land, finding nothing worth while, and worrying constantly lest they exhaust their supply of water. For two days they sought water holes; and when out of water they went for hours with tongues swollen and lips parched from want of moisture. Then when death seemed inevitable they suddenly discovered a tiny stream trickling out of a canyon at the base of the Panamint Mountains.

When Beck returned to civilisation he was a changed man. He had seen sands that were strewn with skulls, and that sight had put a big idea into his head.

Came spring, and Beck made another trip through Death Valley. At his side was a Newfoundland dog. The prospector carried a bundle of tin strips. They were signboards to guide the wanderers' steps aright.

Each summer since then the prospector and his dog have made a journey to the land of the purple mist, piling up rocks and attaching signs to them,

searching for lost travellers and incidentally keeping a lookout for a piece of precious metal. Once or twice Rufus has led his master to prospectors who, after long suffering from thirst, had fallen upon the burning sands to die. In signboarding the desert Beck has saved a number of thirst-mad rainbow-chasers, and has also, in remote districts, stumbled upon the bleaching bones of dead men who may have found fortunes in the silver sulphuret district, but who did not live to tell the world about it. At one time he assisted at the burial of four men who died of thirst within two miles of a spring.

The country that Beck traverses is the most arid section of the American continent—a dreary stretch of hundreds of miles of desert, dotted here and there with foothills, buttes, dry creek beds, chaparral, prickly pear, and sagebrush. Springs are miles upon miles apart. Most of them are bitterly alkali, and some are poison. One finds an occasional coyote well, but they are not numerous, especially when sought.

Very little animal life exists in the desert. Always there is the crafty coyote and the kangaroo mouse. Aside from them, put down the chuckwalla and the side-winder. The side-winder is a dusty-looking little snake, scarcely more than a foot long, yet nearly as deadly as his big brother, the diamond-back rattle. As a protection against snake-bite, Beck has his dog wear boots which lace up the legs. Before donning boots, the dog was bitten several times and barely escaped with his life.

On an ordinary summer afternoon the thermometer runs up to about 134 degrees in the shade out in Death Valley, and the most unpleasant thing about it is that there is a dearth of shade. When man ventures out upon this trackless expanse, the shimmering heat dazes him, the scarcity of water crazes him, and the mirage—treacherous, lying thing of beauty that it is—looms ever before him, flashing upon the canvas of his mind's eye a verdant valley, gorgeously green with growing things, fresh with flowers, wet with water, and

waiting to welcome him. He can see grassy hill-slopes just ahead, and the mirrored lake appears to lie just beyond some beckoning meadow. He follows on and on, ever on; and afterward drains the last drop from his canteen. Then his throat becomes parched, his tongue cleaves to the roof of his mouth, and strange things pass before his eyes.

RUSSIA IN ASIA.

In the "Russian Review" Otto Hoetzsch gives an impartial summary of "Russia's Position in Central Asia," and leaves little doubt that Britain's agreement with Russia in respect to Persia will be utilised for the fullest expansion of Muscovite interests. It is, however, in another direction that we must look for developments. The writer says:—

Turkestan is becoming the ever more evident centre of Russian expansion in Asia, since her development on the Pacific coast was checked by the war with Japan. No very prolonged time will elapse till the economic importance of Turkestan surpasses that of Mongolia, whose value in this respect appears somewhat doubtful. All this will indeed be of little benefit to European trade and industry at large, since Russia, for political and economic reasons, has made it a forbidden land. Access can only be obtained by special permission from the Ministry of Foreign Affairs. Consular representation and similar arrangements are also denied on principle. Russia has spent much blood and money in acquiring and fostering this territory. It is not humanly possible that anyone should dispute its possession with her, nor will anyone be in a position to bar her development in the directions indicated. Its importance to the world in general is at present inconsiderable, and will remain so for some time. It will take Turkestan a longer time to become a cotton exporter than will elapse before Siberia takes its place as an international granary. But its latent possibilities should not be under-estimated. Of all European nations Russia is the one which has not only acquired most Asiatic territory, but established herself most firmly in that continent. Her methods of procedure show—and this should be emphasised in the face of belittling criticism—that the Russia of to-day possesses and maintains her great and ancient talent for colonisation.

THE NEW SIBERIA.

In the same magazine we have a pleasing picture of Siberia from the pen of Arthur G. Marshall, who calls attention to the error of misguided public opinion in regarding Siberia as "off the map":—

The buzzards begin to soar over him, and the coyotes sit upon their hunkers and watch him chase rainbows until he pitches forward upon his face and closes his eyes upon a world that is too mysterious and merciless for him to linger in longer.

Do you wonder that Beck finds joy in the work he is doing?

RUSSIA IN ASIA.

Siberia has probably been the subject of more misconceptions than any other country. Through the modern novel which deals with Russian life it is pictured in the minds of most people as a land of perpetual winter, extremely barren, its only industry being mines-worked by convict labour, whose unwillingness is overcome by the constant application of the knout, until eventually death gives them a happy release. This picture, which is on a par with the popular conception of the Russian Government, is entirely erroneous. Siberia in reality is Russia's Canada, and Canada, as portrayed by the novelist, is a land flowing with milk and honey, where everyone is rich and everyone is contented. Thus we have two countries really very similar, but concerning which popular conceptions are absolutely different. A first visit to Siberia is an eye-opener to those who have gathered their knowledge of the country from the novelist. The tourist, arriving in the spring, finds himself in the land of flowers, and in place of discontented strings of chained convicts he finds contented, hard-working agriculturists and no signs of the miserable poverty he had expected.

Mr. Marshall gives statistics showing the great advance in manufacturing, mining, and agriculture, and concludes:

Siberia is one of the last of the world's big areas to be opened up. China already has her own civilisation. Canada, South America—excepting only Brazil—South Africa and Australia are all well advanced, and are now working on regular lines; while Siberia is like an open, unutilled field, and if one will but take advantage of it there is a vast opening here; but time must not be lost or the trade of this country will continue to be in the hands of our competitors.

THE GOSPEL OF WAR.

"The Sevenfold Flame of War," by Kenelm D. Cotes, is a whole-hearted appreciation of the virtues of fighting.

Mr. Cotes insists that the scheme of Nature does not admit of a race of lotus-eaters, and goes on to say:—

Truth to tell, those that believe that war depends upon illusion know nothing of the history of social life. The world is not, and is not intended to be, a place of effortless peace or unclouded happiness. Such a world would produce a race of monsters. Life is a sphere of hard, unceasing toil, where hardships have to be faced daily, and dangers often. Could war be abolished to-morrow the industrial death-roll would still go on, taking a far greater toll in human life. It is not the voice of this man or of that; it is not a question of reasoned argument as to what might be; the matter is settled by an appeal to Nature, and to the history of life upon this planet since history began. Those who wish to know the truth have but to turn to the unquestioned origin of what is noblest as distinguished from what is most profitable and pleasant, and they will learn these certain truths which are seven if broadly numbered, but which have infinite subdivisions. There can be no mitigation



Pasquino.]

Turin.

MARS TAKES A STROLL OUTSIDE THE PALACE OF PEACE.

tion of the evils of war except by the methods that war teaches; the tribes and petty kingdoms must unite, then mightier kingdoms, and lastly Europe itself upon the basis, not of legal decisions, but of the mutual respect that one brave people has for another. War is a means of livelihood, and this is the one truth that the Peace Party have discovered, that the less remunerative it is the less it will be resorted to.

The writer traces the transfer of power from the warrior king to Parliament, and continues to give war the credit of all advance:—

Freedom is the birthright of the race because the laws of war determine so: the despot who urges his honest slave battalions under the lash finds a handful of freemen who fear the law more than his subjects fear him, and that law forbids retreat; the aristocracy that rely upon armour and castles learn that when they come out to battle the plebeian arrows pierce the helmets, and that God Omnipotent gives victory solely to the holder of the bow as in the great democratic song, "Depositum potentes."

The sevenfold flame of war burns oppression; it puts down the plunderer and the oppressor, and in his place there rises the artisan and the trader, and in their midst the artist and the poet. It teaches that there is no evil so great as injustice and oppression, and sweeps away the empires where luxury is debased by battenning on the poor.



Simplicissimus.]

LEIPZIG.

Munich.

"Oh! God, Thou hast helped us against Napoleon, help us now against our peoples!"

CONQUERING DISEASE BY MICROBES.

Dr. L. Keene Hirshberg contributes a most interesting article to the "Word's Work" upon the marvellous progress made during recent years in making mankind invulnerable to the attacks of disease. Compared with the wonderful conquest of many maladies by the newer immunity methods, the experts of Caesar and Charlemagne are trite and dull. Greater heroes than these by far as Gennar and Koch, Louis Pasteur, Metchnikoff and Von Behring, Kitasato and Sir Almroth E. Wright, Paul Ehrlich and Simon Flexner.

Mr. John Burns, speaking at the recent Medical Congress, said :—

It was interesting to compare the condition of England and Wales in regard to rate of mortality, during the three years 1909-11 with the average of 1871-80. In the three years 1909-11, 1,529,060 deaths occurred in England and Wales. This number was 772,811 fewer than would have occurred had the average death-rate of 1871-80 held good. The largest share of this saving occurred in the working years of life, and the gain thus secured to the economic capacity of the nation was gigantic. Nearly half the total saving occurred under the heading of the following diseases :—Small-pox, measles, scarlet fever, whooping-cough; typhus, enteric, and simple continued fever, puerperal fever, diarrhoea, dysentery, cholera, and tuberculosis. If we took the whole of the thirty-two years 1881 to 1912, and considered the saving of life during this period, the figures were truly colossal. During these years in England and Wales, 17,083,751 deaths occurred. Had the relatively high death-rates of 1871-80 continued, 3,942,000 more deaths would have occurred.

In view of the recent small-pox outbreak, Dr. Hirshberg's description of vaccination is interesting :—

ARTIFICIAL IMMUNITY.

Artificial immunity is concretely explained by cowpox vaccination discovered by Jenner over a century ago. When you are vaccinated, a mild variety of cowpox is given to you. It is really a harmless and "poor relation" of small-pox. Practically the ultra-microscopic microbe of cowpox, or vaccinia as it is called, is an attenuated sort of small-pox germ. Once it is scratched, inoculated, or passed into the body, your blood begins to elaborate a principle which attacks and overcomes these faint-hearted small-pox parasites. You are well, but something has been left within you, added to your tissue juices. This is the anti-small-pox chemical which has been enlisted in your bodily army of defence, ready for many years thereafter to overcome the most virulent small-pox germs that may enter your system.

The few hours of sore arm and fever that accompany vaccination have made you immune to small-pox.

Sir Almroth E. Wright—whose anti-suffragette arguments have had great prominence lately—has done much research work in dermatology. He has discovered a vaccine which produces immunity from boils, carbuncles, sores, etc., which lasts for several years. Horses, and presumably, men, can be "immunised" entirely against the venom of snakes, such as cobra and rattlesnake. No disease, however, has been dealt a more drastic blow by artificial immunity than typhoid fever—another of Dr. Wright's discoveries. So successful has the inoculation with dead typhoid germs proved, that it is now compulsory in the Japanese and United States armies. French troops serving in Morocco, Tunis, Algeria, must also be inoculated.

The results have been most satisfactory. In Eastern Morocco not one man of the 662 who were vaccinated contracted enteric fever; whereas amongst the men who were not vaccinated there occurred nearly four cases in every 100 men, and every seventh man attacked died. In Western Morocco, where the conditions were most unfavourable, the troops being constantly exposed to all the rigours of an arduous campaign, the number of vaccinated men attacked was equivalent to about two in every 10,000; on the other hand, amongst those not so protected, 168 cases occurred amongst every 1000.

The official conclusion arrived at is that anti-typhoid inoculation saved in 1912 266 men, who would otherwise have died of the disease, and over 2000 who would have been attacked by it.

The dreaded bubonic plague has lost half its terrors since Dr. Haffkine discovered a vaccine for this terrible malady. Its use gives immunity for long periods.

Although we know that the fleas that infest rats, squirrels, and various rodents transmit this horrible and deadly East Indian malady, and although the efforts of surgeons are directed toward a Pied Piper method of eliminating rats and the related rodents, it will be upon the newer immunising methods that our lives will depend if the plague flares up about us. Recourse would at once be taken to Haffkine's plague vaccine or Yersin's serum injections.

Meningitis is also yielding to the preventive power of vaccination.

Professor J. O. Hirschfelder, of the Cooper Medical College, San Francisco, offers now a discovery that may lead to the production of a simple means by which everybody may ward off and be made immune to the Captain of the Men of Death, as Dr. Osler calls pneumonia.

A rabbit was vaccinated with about a teaspoonful of the digested and filtered germs of pneumonia and another rabbit with an ounce. On May 8, these rabbits and another unvaccinated rabbit were injected with enough deadly pneumonia microbes to kill a mastodon. The unvaccinated rabbit died in forty-eight hours, while the two that had been vaccinated were as lively as ever. When the tissues of the unvaccinated dead rabbit were subjected to a microscopical search, millions of pneumococci were found in them.

An immunising vaccine against pneumonia has been extensively tried on the natives in the South African mines. The actual results are not yet known, but pneumonia has become quite rare amongst them.

The methods by which malaria and yellow fever have been stamped out are too well known to require further comment here.

THREE MILLION YEARS OLD.

An important discovery has been made in New Mexico by members of the staff of the American Museum of Natural History, New York City, says the "Outlook." This discovery is that of the complete skeleton of a mammal. President Osborn, of the Museum, says of it, "The mastodon is like a thing of yesterday compared with it." The mammal in question is the ectoconus. It lived about three million years ago! In fact, according to Dr. Osborn, it is thousands of years older than any other mammal skeleton discovered up to the present. This skeleton will take its place as one of the Museum's most treasured possessions. The skeleton was discovered, so we learn from President Osborn, in a stratum not far away from that in which the remains of the dinosaur of the reptilian period were found. This would indicate that the ectoconus followed shortly after the close of the reptilian period. It thus rounds out a very little known period in the world's history.

Judging by its skeleton, the ectoconus somewhat resembles the wolf in size and

MICROBES.

In "Nash's" Sir William Ramsay writes on the absorbing topic, "Making the Microbe Work for the Good of All Mankind." The writer gives the reader an account of the work of Robert Brown, "the prince of botanists," Professor Loeb, Pasteur, and other workers in this important scientific field of investigation. Sir William gives some idea of the work remaining for future discovery:—

The effect of enlisting the services of microbes useful to mankind and of exterminating those hurtful, has been enormous to reduce the death rate. But the campaign is by no means over. Although malaria has been traced to microbes borne by mosquitoes; although yellow fever has been traced to a similar origin; although sleeping sickness has been proved to be due to the passage of a fatal microbe into man, when he is bitten by the tsetse-fly; and although plague is now known to be due to the bite of a flea which infects rats, and which is itself infected by a special microbe—yet constant work is being done to discover how to keep down these plagues, and, if possible, to kill them out as well as to find a means of rendering the inhabitants of dangerous countries immune.

contour; it was peculiar to the North American continent, and is of a type no longer existing. The skeleton was discovered about two thousand feet below the surface of the earth; this was also interesting, for remains of the next existing mammals have in the past been found at about twelve hundred feet below the surface. The latest previous discovery was made in an arid region. Scientists believe, however, that when the ectoconus lived the region was traversed by a stream in size and shape somewhat like the Orinoco.

But this is by no means the only item in the season's record for the experts. In Western Nebraska, where an American Museum party has been at work, the bottom of an old stream was exposed through the use of nitro-glycerine, and here skeletons were discovered of the moropus—an animal larger than the rhino.—and also specimens of the pygmy rhino.; they existed in a period half-way between that of the mastodon and the ectoconus. By such discoveries as the above we are being made vividly acquainted with the very remote ages.

EMPLOYERS AND EMPLOYED.

A LEGAL MINIMUM WAGE.

A strong fight against State regulation of wages is put up by James Boyle in the "Forum."

He believes that if the workers surrender to the State the right to fix their wages, they must also stand ready to accept conditions which the State may lay down as a corollary—compulsory arbitration, for instance. While much is to be said in favour of the contention of the new school of economists that there is just as much reason why the "police power" of the State should be invoked to fix a minimum wage as to fix hours of labour, sanitary conditions of employment, etc., yet there is a difference. The wage question is subject to an economic law—that of supply and demand. Granting equality of bargaining power between employers and employees, there is still the law of supply and demand to be reckoned with; neither side can control that law, but that law affects wages.

The State can absolutely enforce its decrees as to the physical conditions and environments of labour; but it cannot do that as to wages under certain conditions—human nature would refuse to submit to this strait-jacket whenever the situation called for the violation of the law. This is the case in New Zealand and Australia even in a period of phenomenally good times; and there is a wide feeling that the State regulation of wages in those countries will break down when bad times come, as they are bound to come. Until these laws show that they can stand the stress of adversity they must be counted as experiments only.

The cautious, tentative attitude of the British Government in enacting minimum wage laws is largely owing to the very guarded and qualified report of Mr. Ernest Aves, the expert it sent to Australia and New Zealand to study the system in operation in those countries. Mr. Aves was commendatory in some particulars, but his final judgment is: "The evidence does not seem to justify the conclusion that it would be advantageous to make the recommendations of any Special Boards that may be constituted in England legally binding, or that if this power were granted it could, with regard to wages, be effectively exercised."

A LESSON IN CO-OPERATION.

The "Round Table" contains a very interesting description of the wonderful progress achieved by "The Grain Growers' Movement in Western Canada," and shows the tremendous power possessed by any body of citizens animated by self-interest. Faced by the neglect of politicians and the apparently unsatisfiable position of the monopolists, they have created an organisation making them independent of both:—

It may be assumed, therefore, that a large part of the grain trade in Western Canada will be controlled by a co-operative organisation of the farmers themselves. But the officers of the Grain Growers' Grain Company, finding that success has followed these schemes, decline to confine their attention to the handling of grain. They have bought a large tract of timber in British Columbia, from which they intend to develop a lumber business with a view to defeating the lumber combines, which are admitted to operate in the prairie provinces. In Manitoba they have established a flour-selling business in connection with their elevators, and have already reduced the price to the consumer. They propose to extend the system gradually to other supplies, and it is by no means improbable that they will enter upon the flour-milling business in the near future. They look forward, also, to establishing co-operative manufactories of agricultural machinery, such as the Labour Ministry is preparing to build up in Western Australia, and, if the Government of the prairie provinces do not create a system of State loans, they meditate entering upon the mortgage business.

This is no mean record, but their influence does not stop there, for, as the writer says:—

There may be many faults to find with the Grain Growers, but they must be regarded as the main hope of democracy in Canada, and the spear-head of the reforming forces whose aspiration ought to be to save Canada from the harrowing experiences of her southern neighbour at the hands of an organised and selfish capitalism. They have a clear idea of the goal which they seek, a vast co-operative agricultural community freed from the tyranny of corporations, railways and manufacturers' associations, enjoying continuous prosperity under the British flag, and evolving a free, contended yeomanry as a backbone for the population of the Dominion and a saving strength for the British Empire. There can be no greater bulwark for the British connection in Western Canada than the establishment of such a co-operative system in pleasing contrast to the individualistic scramble of the United States. Its founders and sponsors would be the last people to sanction its absorption in that scramble by any scheme of political annexation.

THE MAGAZINES IN BRIEF.

The "Grand Magazine" for November is a readable number for those whose tastes incline to fiction. Mr. H. G. Wells writes the concluding chapters of "The Passionate Friends." In addition to a long complete story, "An Account with Cupid," by John Fleming Wilson, there are ten short stories, all of merit. "The Hour—and the Man," by Alan J. Thompson, is particularly interesting.

A magazine that strongly appeals to those that keep poultry for pleasure or profit is "The Illustrated Poultry Record." The issue for October is full of articles and illustrations of the utmost practical value. Mr. Edward Brown, in a paper on "Stricken Poultry Industry," reports upon an outbreak of disease among chickens in the Malines District of Belgium. The contents of the magazine clearly indicate that poultry-keeping is now regarded as a serious industry.

In an article, "My Sangs and Myself," in the November "Royal," Mr. Harry Lauder gives an account of his early struggles, and the way in which he won success. There are several excellent characteristic portraits of the writer. A number of other articles, with a variety of illustrations, are included in this issue, which fully maintains the magazine's reputation for placing before its readers interesting matter.

Special articles—there are seven—and a budget of fiction, all by competent writers, are the features of "The Pall Mall Magazine" for November. Boyle Lawrence's paper on "The Theatre," illustrated with beautiful portraits of theatrical personages, is a notable contribution to a number that is interesting and instructive from cover to cover.

The November issue of "The Boy's Own Paper" commences a new volume. An attractive feature is a coloured plate, by V. Wheeler-Holdhan, of the football colours of public schools. Not only does the editor provide interesting stories suitable for boys, but he also cleverly contrives to introduce articles of an instructive character, such as "In the Workshop: the 'B.O.P.' Wireless Telegraph." W. H. Lorriman writes in-

formatively about gardening for boys.

"Everyone's," under the editorship of Miss Flora Klickmann, now takes rank as one of the most attractive monthlies. The list of contributors includes the names of some notable people—Jean Ignace Paderewski and Claude Grahame-White, for instance. The editor must be congratulated on her successful transformation of what was a somewhat commonplace periodical into a live magazine of much merit.

The "Irish Review" for October presents its readers with contributions from competent writers dealing with politics, poetry, Gaelic literature, stories, and reviews. James Connolly states the case for Labour in Dublin, and concludes by asserting that the Trades Unions will "lay the foundation for an orderly transformation of society in the future into a more perfect and juster social order."

A really colossal effort is being made in the Belgian Congo to foster agriculture. The Government employs at least 100 European officers, and 10,000 native workers; there is also an offer of thirty officials at Brussels to superintend generally. Nearly one-tenth of the expenditure goes in this way. To save time, and to obtain the advantage of the experience of other countries, several specialists have visited India, Malaya, and the United States to study the local systems. In one Government garden—Eala—there are eight Europeans, and 550 native workmen; in it are to be seen numerous varieties of every tropical plant, and careful note is taken of the most successful results. In Belgium itself, the value of instruction in agriculture is better appreciated, perhaps, than in any other country; there are more than 6000 farmers' sons attending the agricultural schools.—"The Colonial Journal."

The November "Treasury" has a strong list of contributors, including Mr. Athelstan Riley, who writes informingly on "Hymn-Times and Sequences." Mr. E. Hermitage Day, in his article on "Epitaphs," opens with this paragraph: "Detestable indeed is the jesting epi-

taph, grinning in perpetuity from grave-stone or wall. Religion had fallen on evil days when such things became possible. Scarcely less censurable than those who first wrote them, are those who to-day gather together, these melancholy witnesses to the flippant indecency of an age which it were better to forget."

The "Commonwealth," a Christian Social Magazine, devotes some space in its November issue to a consideration of "The Land Campaign." Mr. Harold

Anson asks the question:—"If the squire is to go, what of the village parson? If the living wage is to be paid to the labourer, if the farmer's rent is to be fixed by the Arbitration Court, if the landlord, whether it be the Crown or the Duke or the County Council, is to be paid some interest on the capital invested in improvements, where will the tithe be? . . . The tithe, we suspect, will tend to vanish, without any express measure of disendowment: it will be absorbed by the labourer's living wage."

THE OCCULT MAGAZINES.

The "Theosophist" contains a lecture by Mrs. Besant, given at Stockholm in June, on "The Mysteries." She holds that the religious persecutions commenced as soon as the Mysteries were abolished. We find "that in relation to every faith that were Mysteries established, to which the most learned of the faith belonged, and in which the teachers of that faith were trained . . . and that while the various esoteric faiths might differ, the inner heart of them, as found in the Mysteries, was the same." This naturally led to religious toleration. She deals with the history of the Mysteries through the centuries. Madame Blavatsky started the Restoration of the Mysteries, and in time it will be possible to restore them to what they were in the past, and so open the way for complete religious toleration. Princess Galitzine gives an interesting account of how, by showing the inmates of a Russian prison that she believed that there was good in them, and that she trusted them, she was able to instil in them a desire to live better lives. The Rev. S. Baring-Gould describes how he once saw a man who could lay hold of a red-hot bar, and drink boiling oil without hurt, and discusses the question of ordeal by fire, coming to the conclusion that there must have been some preparation which was known to the priest, and could render the hands and feet immune from burning.

The "Theosophical Path" contains some very fine illustrations of the Yosemite Valley, Land's End, and Würzburg. A Christian and a Theosophist

discusses the Essential Truth of Christianity, and summarises thus: (1) It promises recompense for every thought. (2) It demands purification of the heart. (3) Love of God and one's neighbour. (4) A continuous approach towards perfection. Henry Ridgely Evans continues his article on "The Romance of the Dead," and the Rev. S. J. Neill describes Australia for the purpose of studying the native races as direct descendants of the Lemurians described in "The Secret Doctrine."

BANSHEES AND PRECOLITSCHES.

Elliott O'Donnell writes on "Banshees" in the "Occult Review." Every one of the old Irish clans has a Banshee, and most of them date back to the time of Niall of the Nine Hostages. The Banshee is sometimes a beautiful lady, and sometimes a dreadful being; but in either case they always announce a death or some great family catastrophe. Mr. O'Donnell has heard his Banshee three times.

In the South-Eastern corner of Europe there is a belief in a wandering Terror known as the Precolitsch. Philip Macleod gives a well-authenticated story of the attack of this being on an Austrian sentry. Another sentry described what he saw: An ugly black shape, rather animal than human, appeared near the unfortunate man, and, approaching him, made a huge spring at him, undeterred by two shots; then both disappeared. The sentry was found thirty paces away, burned all over, but still alive, his rifle bent into a semi-circle. He never recovered consciousness, and died soon after.

HISTORY OF THE MONTH IN CARICATURE.

Oh, wad some Power the giftie gie us
To see ousels as ither see us.—*Burns.*



Pasquino.]

[*Turin.*

ON HIS RETURN HOME.

VERNEZELOS: "Has His Majesty brought back some millions from France?"

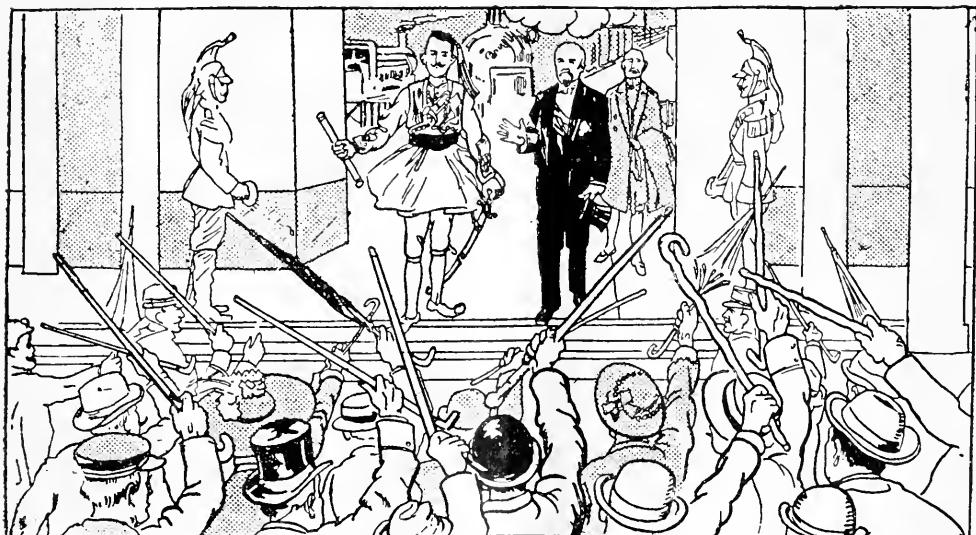
CONSTANTINE: "Alas, no! Poincaré did nothing but repeat the proverb: 'Silence is golden!'"



Pasquino.]

[*Turin.*

POINCARE (to Italy): "This money, £40,000,000, was meant for King Constantine, but I shall let you have it instead."



Der Wahre Jacob.]

[*Stuttgart.*

ONE CANNOT SERVE TWO MASTERS AT THE SAME TIME!

The French know how to extend a warm welcome to a German Field-Marshal in Paris.



Simplicissimus. [Munich.]
KING CONSTANTINE: "My dear Poincaré, my speech in Berlin meant nothing. The Greeks love you only! . . . How much can you lend me?"

The ill-fated trip of the Greek King through Europe has afforded the cartoonists much material. They all seize upon the way in which his declaration that Greece owed her victories to the German instructors, prevented him from getting any loan in France. Italy and Spain are both shown as benefiting by this refusal to help Greece. France herself, by the way, is raising a loan of



Le Rire. [Paris.]
•THE CHEAP JACK.

WILLIAM: "Here, gentlemen, I have a prescription signed by our war staff which will procure you certain victory."

CONSTANTINE: "Yes, yes."

THE POOR TURK: "I bought a Von der Goltz. What did I get from it?"



Cri de Paris. [Paris.]
THE LITTLE GIFTS.
ALPHONSO TO POINCARÉ: "Just the thing I wanted."



Westminster Gazette. [London.]
A TURKEY TROT.
TURKEY: "I never thought my Hinterland would grow again like this!"



Ulk. THE NEW BALKAN MAP. [Berlin.]



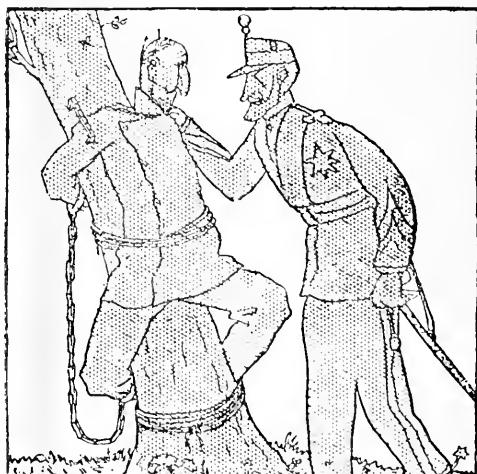
Kikeriki. [Vienna.]
The Kaiser has been created a soldier of the Royal Guard by the King of Greece.



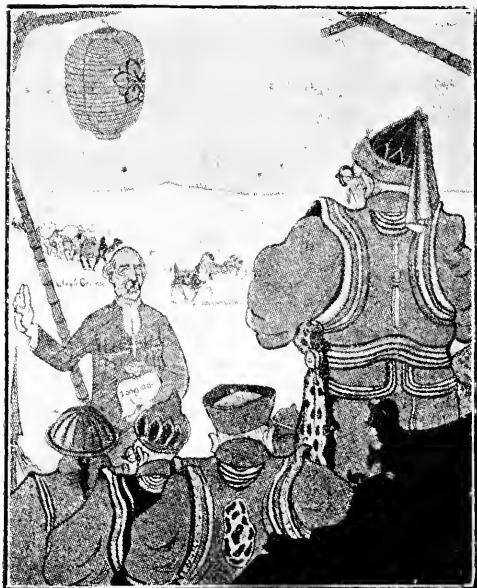
Kladderadatsch. [Berlin.]
THE INFANT BALKAN HERCULES.

AUSTRIA: "Ah! our youngster is coming on well."

£52,000,000 for armaments. The Balkans still offer opportunities for clever pencils, and the rehabilitation of Turkey on the one side and the fall of King Ferdinand on the other, form the theme of many cutting sketches.



Simplicissimus. [Munich.]
CAROL TO FERDINAND.
"I thank your Majesty for aid in re-establishing Peace."



Wahre Jacob.]

[Stuttgart.

ENGLAND'S OPIUM TRADE IN MONGOLIA.

LLOYD GEORGE: "How much will it cost to obtain permission to poison your subjects with opium?"

THE HUTUCHTU: "A million roubles a year, no cheaper."

LLOYD GEORGE: "God bless your Majesty. I will pay and at once send in the opium."



Fischietto.]

[Turin.

THE LESSONS OF HISTORY.

(Scene from the future.)

"You are a dead man!"

"I shall kill you!"

"Softly! To-morrow we may perhaps be friends."

"You are right! Let us wait and smoke awhile together."



Kladderadatsch.]

[Berlin.

ETERNAL PEACE AT HOME.

PEACE: "You may not enter the 'Villa Hague.'"
WAR: "You may not come out of it."



Lüstige Blätter.]

[Berlin.

OUR FOREIGN LEGION.

"Müller Meiningen is quite right, we ought to have a foreign legion. You drill our Germans, we will drill your Frenchmen."



Cri de Paris.]

THE FOREIGN LEGION.

"Don't kick me so hard, or I shall be forced to join the Legion."

A subject which has been much discussed in Europe is the way in which Germans have been enlisting in the French Foreign Legion—a corps where no questions are asked about antecedents. The French papers naturally attribute this to the brutal methods of the German drill sergeants.

The projected tunnel under the English Channel is variously handled in Ger-



Lustige Blätter.]

[Berlin.

THE CHANNEL TUNNEL.

JOHN BULL (having a tête à tête with Marianne): "Confound it! That wretched German pokes his nose in everywhere."

many, France and Russia. "Lustige Blätter" makes fun of Mr. Bryan's lecturing tour, whilst "Kikeriki" makes merry at the expense of the Kaiser.



Ulk.]

THE FOREIGN LEGION TRAP.

FRANCE: "Enter, Mr. German. You will be hidden here—for ever."

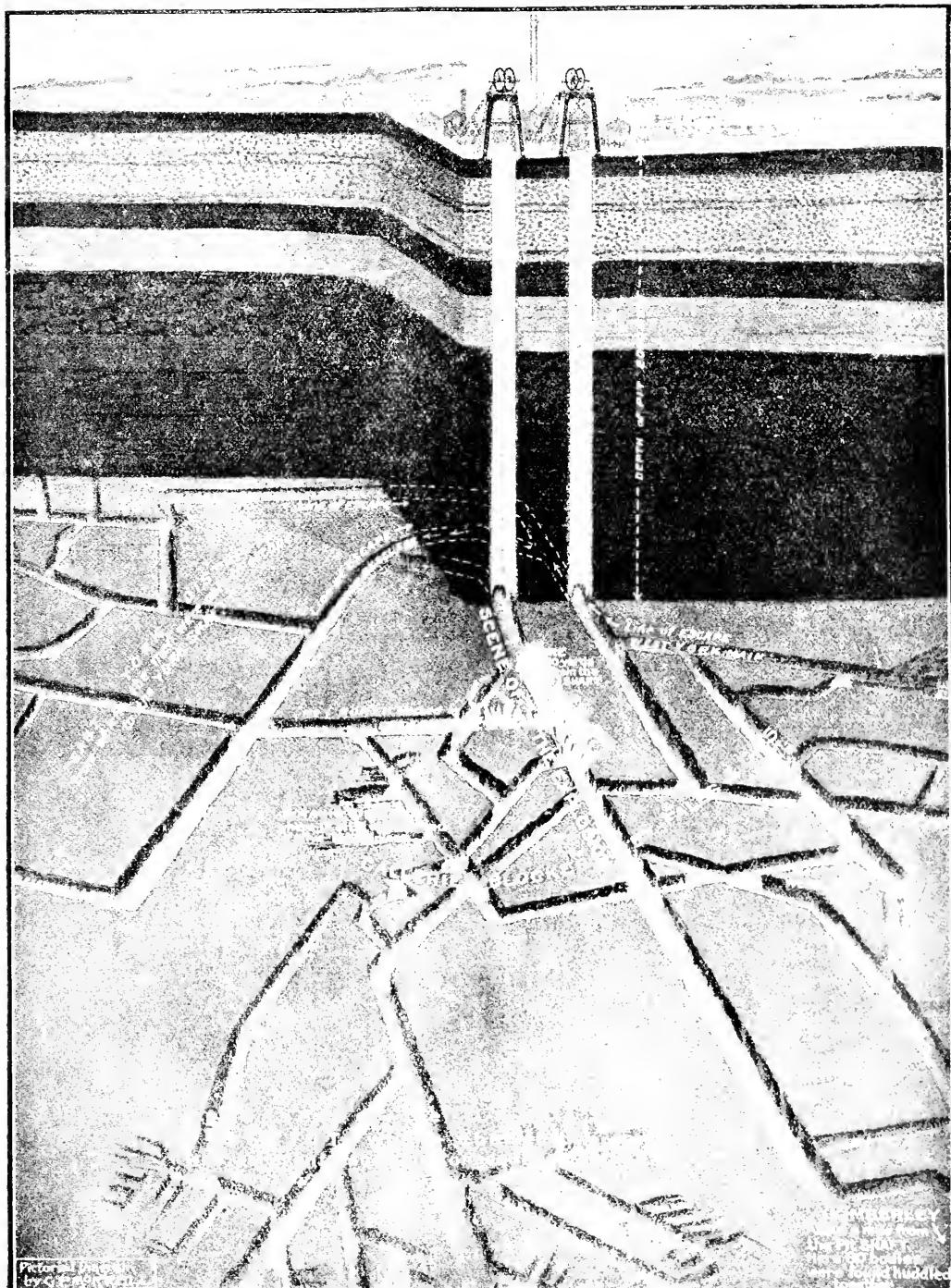


Lustige Blätter.]

[Berlin.

BRYAN AS VARIETY ARTIST.

THE MANAGER: "It is no good, my friends. I only engage Statesmen and Ministers."



THE GREATEST BRITISH MINE DISASTER ON RECORD.

THE LIVING TOMB AT SENGHENYDD LAID BARE.

This pictorial plan (drawn by Mr. Morrell for the *Graphic*) of the Universal Colliery at Senghenydd, where 435 miners were entombed by the terrible explosion which occurred on the morning of October 14, shows the tunneled galleries "with the lid off," so to speak, as if the 2000 feet of strata above them were removed. The force of the explosion, which blew up the Lancaster shaft, transformed it from a "down-current" to an "up-air" shaft, thus preventing the fire and fumes from penetrating into the York district. To this fact the bulk of the men who were at work in that part owe their lives; but, as it is, the disaster is the greatest in the annals of British mining, the number of dead being 418.

NOTABLE ANNIVERSARIES OF THE MONTH.

Stirring events occurred in past Decembers, which have affected the history of the world. Of these the most notable were the Battle of Austerlitz, December 2nd, 1805, regarded as the greatest victory ever gained by Napoleon. It was known as the battle of the three Emperors, and resulted in the shattering of the German and Russian armies. Rowland Hill was born on December 3rd, 1795. He introduced penny postage into England in 1840. "Letter, fourpence," ceased to be the cry; the sender paid the penny in cash; a little while later he cut with scissors a penny label from a sheet or strip of postage stamps, covered at the back with a "gelatinous wash"; for awhile he enclosed his letter in the somewhat fantastic yet artistically-drawn cover of Mulready, and finally abandoned himself to the luxury of the gummed envelopes and perforated or embossed postage stamps which we have down to our day.

The Boston "Tea-Fight," which took place on December 16th, 1773, marked the beginning of the movement which led up to American Independence. On this day a body of Americans, disguised as Red Indians, boarded the English tea ships lying in Boston Harbour, and threw some £18,000 worth of tea into the water as a protest against the English Government levying a duty on tea and other commodities.

Richard Oastler was born on December 20th, 1789. He has been forgotten by workers to-day, but they know not what they owe him. He earned the title of "Factory King" because of the reforms in factory regulation he forced from the Government.

Lord Beaconsfield, the greatest leader the Tory Party ever had, was born on December 21st, 1804. He was the first Jew to hold the office of Prime Minister in England. The crowning work of Disraeli's life is the broad national

policy of Imperialism which he bequeathed to posterity.

On the 22nd December, 1620, the Pilgrim Fathers, having crossed the Atlantic in the little "Mayflower," landed at Plymouth, stepping ashore upon a huge boulder of rock—the Pilgrims' Rock. From the little colony they formed sprang the United States of America.

Alexander Dumas, author of "The Three Musketeers," "Twenty Years After," and "Monte Christo," died on December 5th, 1870. His grandmother was a Haytian negress. No author, save Sir Walter Scott, has ever produced such an immense number of historical novels in so short a time.

Warren Hastings, the famous Governor-General of India, was born December 6th, 1732. Under his administration, the East India Company prospered amazingly. On his return to England he was impeached at the bar of the House on three separate counts. The trial, in Westminster Hall, lasted no less than seven years. He was finally acquitted on all charges, but left the Hall a ruined and broken man.

Marshal Ney, "the bravest of the brave," was shot on December 7th, 1815. He was one of Napoleon's most famous generals, and was executed as a traitor in Paris after Waterloo for having joined his old leader on his return from Elba. Unlike his brother marshals, he lived and died poor.

De Quincey, the famous essayist, died in Edinburgh in 1859. His best known work was "The Confessions of an Opium Eater." Taking the drug at first to alleviate pain, it became an overwhelming and life-long habit.

Milton, after Shakespeare, the greatest English poet, was born in Cheapside, December 9th, 1608. Son of a prosperous scrivener, a Puritan, but a musical composer, he soon distinguished himself

as a scholar and poet. His Latin poems placed him in the first rank of English poets. He became "secretary of foreign tongues" under Oliver Cromwell. His *Pro Populo Anglicano Defensio* (1651) made him famous all over Europe, but cost him his eyesight. "Paradise Lost" was dictated after he was blind. The copyright in this marvellous poem was sold for £5 (about £15 to-day).

George Washington, one of the greatest Englishmen ever born, died on December 14th, 1799. The life of Washington is the story of the birth, and progress of the United States. Isaac Walton, the author of the inimitable "Complete Anglers," died December 15th, 1682. Other notable births in this month were John Greenleaf Whittier, the Quaker poet, who was born December 17th, 1807. Samuel Smiles, of "Self-Help" fame, saw the light on December 23rd, 1812, at Haddington, Scotland. George Crabbe, the poet, of Aldborough, was born December 24th, 1754. Thomas Gray, whose Elegy is learned wherever the English tongue is spoken, was born in London, December 26th, 1716. He was offered the Laureateship and refused it.

Sir Isaac Newton, the author of "Principia," the demonstrator of the law of gravitation, the inventor of the sextant, one of the greatest men of all time, was born on December 25th, 1642, in Lincolnshire. Curiously enough Galileo died in that year.

Brewster, in his life of Newton, gives this description of him as a schoolboy:—"According to information which Sir Isaac Newton himself gave, he seems to have been very inattentive to his studies, and very low in the school. The boy,

however, who was above him, having one day given him a severe kick upon the stomach, from which he suffered great pain, Isaac laboured incessantly till he got above him in school, and from that time he continued to rise, until he was the head boy. From the habits of application which this incident had led him to form, the peculiar character of his mind was speedily displayed. During the hours of play, when the other boys were occupied with their amusements, his mind was engrossed with mechanical contrivances, either in imitation of something which he had seen, or in execution of some original conception of his own. For this purpose he provided himself with little saws, hatchets, hammers, and all sorts of tools, which he acquired the art of using with singular dexterity. The principal pieces of mechanism which he thus constructed were a windmill, a water-clock, and a carriage, put in motion by the person what sat in it.

"Although Newton was at this time 'a sober, silent, thinking lad,' who scarcely ever joined in the ordinary games of his schoolfellows, yet he took great pleasure in providing them with amusements of a scientific character. He introduced into the school the flying of paper kites; and he is said to have been at great pains in determining their best forms and proportions, and in ascertaining the position and number of the points by which the string should be attached. He made also paper lanthorns, by the light of which he went to school in the winter mornings, and he frequently attached these lanthorns to the tails of his kites on a dark night, so as to inspire the country-people with the belief that they were comets."



OCCUPATION AND MENTALITY.

THE RESULT OF MONOTONY.

A German publicist, Adolf Levenstein, has devoted many years to a systematic and ingeniously planned study of the influence exerted on man's soul life by modern industrial conditions—or rather, by the transformation of the old-time "artisan" to a modern "operative." It is the presence of machinery, interposed between the workman and the raw material, that counts for most to-day.

Before he engaged in his momentous undertaking, Mr. Levenstein was for years in constant communication with workmen of different trades, whom he received as guests in his own home for the purpose of arousing in them an interest in self-development. What struck him very soon was the sharp division of those he met into two classes; one mentally alert and clear, the other mentally sluggish and vague. And a very little questioning brought him face to face with the inevitable conclusion that the latter class of workers were occupied in some very monotonous trade, while the former were blessed with a work demanding attention and offering variety.

When he began the systematic inquiry, of which the results were published at Munich in 1912—the collection and preliminary arrangement of the material having occupied five years—he turned to certain occupational and geographical groups of workers, whom he regarded as representative. They were the coal miners of the Ruhr and Saar districts and in Silesia; the textile workers of Berlin and Forst; and the metal workers of Berlin, Solingen and Oberstein. He prepared a "questionnaire" carefully covering the field he wanted to investigate, and this he distributed gradually, and with great difficulty, to 8000 workmen. Much of the difficulty encountered came from the bitter resistance offered by trade unions

and trade publications—why, is very hard to tell.

But in the end Mr. Levenstein obtained 5040 answers, representing 63 per cent. of the number of "questionnaires" sent out. This first success was followed up by correspondence between Mr. Levenstein and a great number of workmen—he wrote in all 4846 letters while carrying out this part of his scheme. The results, as published by him and as summarised in a recent number of "*Nordisk Tidskrift*" (Stockholm), constitute, on one side, a serious arraignment of modern industrial methods, and, on the other, a very encouraging evidence of the cultural possibilities lying dormant within the labouring classes.

After a series of preliminary questions as to name, age, numbers of working years, occupation, and so forth, the first question aiming straight at the heart of the inquiry was whether the workmen found it possible to think of other things while at work. Among the coal miners and metal workers 25 per cent. declared outright that they had to give their whole attention to the work, not so much because the work demanded it, as because the work prevented them from thinking connectedly of anything else. Many complained that the noises and unpleasant conditions connected with their toil influenced their whole beings. "A coarse work makes the spirit coarse," wrote one.

Among the textile workers, on the other hand, only 15 per cent. found their entire attention demanded by the work, and in general their answers indicated greater mental freedom—although this was balanced by another set of detrimental effects. For while their work could be handled mechanically without danger, it was also the most monotonous of all the kinds investigated. A most

remarkable discovery made by Mr. Levenstein was the influence exercised on the weavers by the rhythmical movements of the looms. This seemed to rule and sway the brains of the weavers so that all their thoughts tended to shape themselves metrically. It was found that most of their thinking was imaginative rather than speculative, and not less than 817 poems were submitted by members of this group in answer to Mr. Levenstein's questionings.

That the machinery tended to release mental forces became an inevitable conclusion as Mr. Levenstein's investigations proceeded. Unfortunately he was also compelled to conclude that this result was caused by antipathetic rather than sympathetic reactions: that is to say, the thinking of the workmen was forced on them as a means of mental self-preservation. This was indicated by the fact that so many of the answers revealed undisguised dislike, or even hatred, of the work in hand. And almost invariably monotony was given as the reason of this feeling. The dislike for their own form of work was strongest among the textile workers, of whom no less than 75 per cent. confessed to it. It was least felt among the metal workers, to whom a comparatively high degree of initiative is granted, but even among them 56 per cent. failed to take any interest whatever in their work.

Most characteristic were the answers received in response to the question what kind of work they preferred to do. Only 10 per cent. of the weavers, and a very little larger percentage of the metal workers and coal miners, wanted to continue the work already theirs. Most of the detailed answers indicated above everything else a desire for some kind of work enabling the worker to see the finished product of his toil. To watch, day out and day in, the same infinitesimal detail of a work that in its entirety lay wholly without the ken of the workman, had to many become a source of acute suffering. One man wrote that his only way of overcoming this factor was to change employment

every few weeks. Another wrote that through many years of soul-wearying monotony he had been reduced to a state of bestial contentment, where he cared for nothing but eating, drinking, and sleeping.

The investigation of the reading matter appealing to the different classes of workers showed that scientific and other informative literature was read by 27 per cent. of the metal workers, by 14 per cent. of the weavers, and only by 11 per cent. of the coal miners. On the other hand, only 7 per cent. of the metal workers professed a liking for acknowledged "trashy" literature, while not less than 39 per cent. of the coal miners indulged in this kind of mental relaxation. These figures do not include propagandist literature relating to Socialism or the trades union movement. Literature of this latter kind was constantly being read by 43 per cent. of the metal workers and 44 per cent. of the weavers, but only by 19 per cent. among the coal miners. A tendency to a Utopian faith in the future of the working-class movement evidenced itself particularly among the textile workers, one of whom wrote: "I have faith, and my faith in itself is a piece of millennium." Equally striking, however, was the capacity for independent thinking shown by individual workers—as, for instance, by the one who wrote: "The final goal must be man himself, and not any kind of political organisation."

Of special interest proved the character of the reading chosen by those turning to serious literature. Schopenhauer was found an unexpected favourite among them. Schiller, Goethe, Kant, and Lessing were others, while more logically, the German materialistic thinker, Brückner, had attracted a large number of readers among the socialistically inclined workers. As a rule it was found that the works exercising most general attraction were those dealing with the actual life of nature (not geography), the spiritual (rather than political) development of man, and the organisation of the universe.

THE HANDS-AROUND-THE-PACIFIC MOVEMENT.

The idea of a club, whose object should be the fostering of a feeling of fellowship amongst the dwellers in the various lands and islands of the Pacific, originated in Sydney. The organisation was actually launched at the University Club Building in Honolulu on November 8, 1911. Its moving spirit was Alexander Hume Ford, editor of the "Mid-Pacific Magazine," and the occasion was a dinner given to Percy Hunter, the director of the New South Wales Tourist Bureau. At that dinner several hundred people from every part of the Pacific gathered together, and pledged themselves to carry out by every means in their power a movement for better understanding and closer relations between the Pacific peoples. The following prospectus was outlined:—

Membership in the Club is open to any person who is or has been a resident in any Pacific land or Island, who pays one dollar a year dues, and subscribes to the following objects:

To promote in all Pacific lands a friendly feeling among those resident there who are from various Pacific lands or Islands, or who have visited them.

To spread abroad around the Pacific a knowledge of all Pacific communities, and to secure from each other, and around the Pacific, a better knowledge of the lands in and about the Great Ocean, and the objects, aims and ambitions of their respective people.

To aid in securing co-operation on the part of the many Pacific governments in worthy objects, looking toward the attraction from Europe and America of tourists, immigrants, and business men, and all whose presence in Pacific lands will be a distinct gain to the common interests of all who live about the Pacific.

To take an active part in any movement directed toward the betterment of his own and each of the other Pacific communities as a place of residence or a land to visit.

To keep alive a pride in the land in which we live as well as the land from which we came, and to do all we can to make both more worthy of that pride.

Although started in Honolulu, the Hands-around-the-Pacific movement is by no means a Hawaiian organisation. The Islands form an ideal headquarters for they are at the cross roads of the Pacific, but branches of the club are to be found in Sydney, Chicago, San Francisco and in London, where Sir George Reid is president. The Hon. Walter F. Frear, Governor of Hawaii, is president of the general movement.

The movement, however, is not confined to Anglo-Saxons, for among the officers are the president of Peru, a leader of the Chinese Revolution, a prominent gentleman of Japan, and other men of earnestness about the Pacific.

At the first banquet in Honolulu brilliant addresses were made by Koreans, Japanese, Chinese, Filipino, Australasians, Latin-Americans, and South Sea Islanders, California and the Pacific Coast representatives; each along the line of getting all Pacific countries to work together for the advancement of the Pacific.

The value of good understanding between Australia, the United States, China and Japan is obvious. Good fellowship is a far better protection than battleships and armies. We are spending £6,000,000 this year on preparations for possible friction with our neighbours. We are not spending a thousand pounds on promoting friendly relations, the grease which prevents all friction in the diplomatic machine.

No more striking example of the advantage of friendly arrangement over rough-shod methods can be found than the difference in the present relations between Japan and Hawaii, and Japan and California. There is no law to prevent Japanese flocking to Hawaii, but when it was intimated to Japan that it was desirable that no more of her citizens come to Hawaii, Japan at once re-

fused to issue passports to any Japanese bound for Hawaii, so that for many years no Japanese have come to Hawaii, it being the policy of Japan not to permit any of her citizens to go to any country where they are not welcomed.

California, on the other hand, brought in legislation which was insulting to Japanese, and has been deeply resented in the Mikado's kingdom, has even brought the two countries within measurable distance of war.

Both Chinese and Japanese speakers at the Hands-Around banquets have stated that they gladly accepted the policy of a White Australia because they believed thoroughly in a yellow China and Japan. Neither Japan nor China wanted foreign residents or the foreign investor. Let America and Australia refuse to allow Japanese or Chinese settlers, but let them also see that their own nationals did not exploit either China or Japan.

Japan is eager to receive and entertain the tourist, and Japan and Australia should work together to exchange, urge their tourists to journey round the Pacific so that they can enjoy beautiful Japan and investigate the business possibilities of energetic Australia.

This is practically the position taken by the Hands-Around-the-Pacific Clubs, that the people of the Pacific agree to work together where they can, and not to annoy each other because of a lack of understanding of facts which are more likely to be generally known by a drawing together in a friendly way, than by keeping aloof and nursing suspicion instead of seeking a friendly understanding. With Japan, Australia and the whole Pacific agreed on the friendly preservation of a White Australia and North America, and a yellow China and Japan, the whole Pacific can easily get together in a tremendous movement to co-operate on the advancement of the material interests of the countries about the Great Ocean.

China, in developing her boundless resources, will take millions of her half-billion population from the tillage of

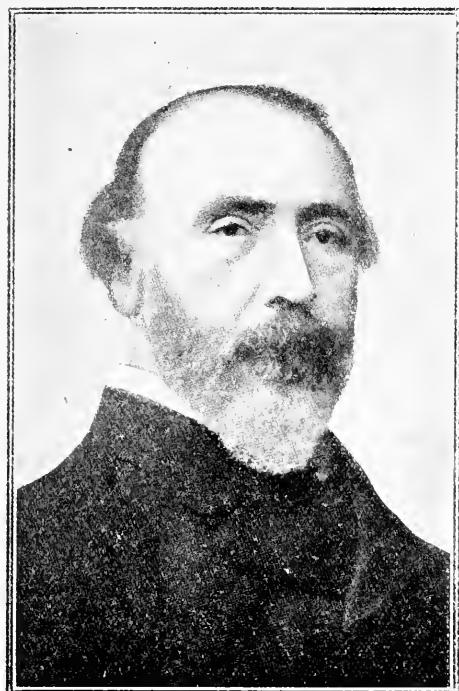
the soil to develop her factories, mines and railways. Her standard of living must necessarily rise. James J. Hill, of the Great Northern Railway, saw the possibilities of this, and established the propaganda in China that increased the exports, mostly food stuffs, from America to China some thirty or forty million dollars. The whole north-west of the United States benefited as did China. Japan having raised her standard of living, is now a good buyer of Australian wool and other products. The half-billion Chinese, with their standard of living raised to a similar ratio would mean that Great Britain and America would have to send millions of Anglo-Saxons to Australasia to raise food products and other necessities for the new Orient. A few more million people on the Pacific coast of North America would make every large or small farmer and dairy producer of Australasia wealthier. Whatever tends to the prosperity of one country of the Pacific makes prosperity for all; an unnatural depression brought to one Pacific land would be felt entirely around the ocean. The Hands-Around-the-Pacific movement merely realises that the people of the Pacific must work together for the Pacific.

The Hands-Around-the-Pacific movement is worthy of the whole-hearted support of every Australian. We are intensely patriotic, but we are also eminently sensible. It entails no loss of prestige to hold out the hand of friendship to our neighbours, instead of shaking our mailed fist under their noses. If we ear-marked, say, one-twentieth of the sum we devote to warlike preparations annually, to a real endeavour to bring about a better understanding between the Pacific nations and ourselves, the costly armaments we are so painfully building up will never be needed.

So convinced are we that the best defence of Australia is not weapons but friendship that we intend to do all we can to promote the idea of the Hands-Around-the-Pacific movement in Australasia.

NOTABLE BOOKS OF THE MONTH.

“LABBY.”



HENRY LABOUCHÈRE.

Life of Henry Labouchère. By A. L. Thorold. (Constable. 18/- net.)

This life-story of Henry Labouchère at first strikes one forcibly as being rather a history of the politics and diplomacy of his period than as a personal history, for even to the end we seem scarcely to get one bit nearer to the man himself. There is no home life in it; his wife is just mentioned, and if it were not for the story of the dog probably we should not have heard of the daughter. “Never,” he says to a correspondent, “become the slave of a dog.” Then, paradoxically, he goes on to show that it cannot be helped, when that dog belongs to your daughter and it has to accompany her on journeys, to be fed at stations, and all its wants attended to, whether you like it or no.

Close the book, however, and you will find that you have a distinct and vivid

perception of one of the best marked and best known independent personalities which have occupied the public stage in England. No doubt this largely arises from the character of the man himself—witty, cynical, cool, unimpassioned, and sarcastic; a man who was so keenly conscious of the absurd side of things that he rarely took even himself seriously. It is most likely that only his very own ever had a chance of seeing anything in him to love. One thing we do gather—the intense appreciation which the nephew has of the uncle without being blind to his faults. It is rather as if Mr. Thorold were so afraid of showing partiality that his impulse is to lay stress upon “Labby’s” disagreeable rather than his agreeable qualities. In the preface he says:—“Mr. Labouchère was a terribly sincere person, partly from pride, partly from indolence. He said what everyone thought but did not dare to say, and with the complete absence of those conventional superstructures which imprison most of us. Moreover, he was French by birth, French in his method of formation of opinion, in his outlook on life, in the peculiar quality of his wit.”

In his personal outlook on things, Mr. Labouchère was non-religious, not anti-religious, for he fully recognised the utility of religious belief in other people; and it is not surprising, therefore, that such a man was constitutionally suspicious of strong feelings or enthusiasm of any kind. “I do not mind,” he said, “Mr. Gladstone always having an ace up his sleeve, but I do object to his always saying that Providence put it there.”

Ideals, he held, were only entitled to respect when translated into material currency. “How much £ s. d. does he believe in what he says?” he would ask concerning some fervid prophet. And if convinced that the requisite materialisation had occurred, he would accept the prophet as one more strange and

amusing phenomenon in a strange and amusing universe. It would never have occurred to him that because the prophet was sincere he was right. That was a matter for reason. He once observed to Mr. Thorold, in his whimsical way, of a colleague, that the mere denial of the existence of God did not entitle a man's opinion to be taken without scrutiny on matters of greater importance.

Mr. Labouchère was a Radical and a Rebel, and having an ample supply of money and no respect for the opinions of other people, there was nothing to deter him from the fullest expression of his opinions.

That Henry Labouchère was not a typical Englishman is patent, and the description of his ancestry which Mr. Thorold gives explains the reason. His Huguenot grandfather was sent, at the age of thirteen, to learn his uncle's business at Nantes, and later entered the house of Hope at Amsterdam as French clerk. The story of the clever ruse by which Pierre César Labouchère won the hand of his bride and a partnership is well known. Being sent by Mr. John Hope to England to see Sir Francis Baring on business, he fell in love with Sir Francis's daughter Dorothy. Before returning he asked Sir Francis to allow an engagement, and was refused. Pierre César then asked if it would make any difference if he were to become Mr. Hope's partner. Sir Francis admitted that it would. Pierre César then went back to Holland and suggested to Mr. Hope that he might be taken into partnership. Mr. Hope did not accede, and was asked whether it would make any difference if he were engaged to the daughter of Sir Francis Baring. Mr. Hope replied, "Certainly!" whereupon Pierre César said, "Well! I am engaged to Miss Dorothy Baring . . ." and was able to write at once to Sir Francis announcing the news of his admission to partnership in the house of Hope and to claim the hand of his bride.

A great deal more of the history of Pierre César Labouchère is given by Mr. Thorold. His son Henry took a first class for Classics at Oxfrod, and afterwards became Lord Taunton. Henry

Labouchère's father was the second son, John, and people who knew the family but slightly supposed that the young Henry was the son of Lord Taunton, which mistake gave the young wit the opportunity of making one of his best-known repartees. On one occasion a gentleman to whom Henry was introduced for the first time opened the conversation by remarking: "I have just heard your father make an admirable speech in the House of Lords." "House of Lords!" replied Mr. Labouchère assuming an air of intense interest; "well, I always have wondered where father went to when he died!"

There are many stories of his school days, but in none of them does he appear to have devoted much time to study. In 1850 he went up to Trinity, but left after two years, and Mr. Thorold tells here why he left before taking a degree. In short, he was accused by one of the examiners of cribbing during an examination. He denied it, and, indignant at being disbelieved, and not troubling that his conduct had been so peculiar that he had laid himself open to such a charge, and that his career as an attendant at horse-races and as a gambler would not impress the authorities favourably, he had a paper printed, signed it, and sent it to the various University Officers, imputing unfair conduct to Mr. Barnard Smith, a Pro-proctor. It is small wonder that he was sent down as being guilty of conduct injurious to the character and discipline of the University.

His father decided to send him abroad with a tutor, who, however, connived at his attendance at public gaming tables. On their return to England, it was arranged he should make a trip to South America, and there he gambled and betted, and got into all sorts of trouble. From South America he went to Mexico, and, though having a surprisingly small sum in his possession, he wandered for eighteen months all over the country. A year or two later his people got for him an appointment as Attaché at Washington, and here he formed the habit of attending almost nightly at a circus, and when the lady who attracted him left with the troupe he bamboozled

his Chief into sending him to make a report on some local subject to the town to which they had retired. Another time he was sent to Boston to look after some Irish Patriots. He lost all his money, and, penniless, slept out on the common, but in the morning was hungry, entered a restaurant and ordered a meal, wondering if his coat would be taken in pledge for it. The waiters continued to stare at him, and—

At last one of them approached me and said, "I beg your pardon, sir, are you the patriot Meagher?" Now, this patriot was a gentleman who had aided Smith O'Brien in his Irish rising, had been sent to Australia, and escaped thence to the United States. It was my business to look after patriots, so I put my fingers before my lips, and said, "Hush," while I cast up my eyes to the ceiling as though I saw visions of Erin beckoning to me. It was felt at once that I was Meagher. The choicest viands were placed before me, and most excellent wine. When I had done justice to all the good things, I approached the bar and asked boldly for my bill. The proprietor, also an Irishman, said: "From a man like you, who has suffered in the good cause, I can take no money; allow a brother patriot to shake you by the hand." I allowed him. I further allowed all the waiters to shake hands with me, and stalked forth with the stern, resolved, but somewhat condescendingly dismal air which I have seen assumed by patriots in exile.

During the time Labouchère stayed at Washington he seems to have been on the whole an assiduous worker, and to this the number of despatches in his own handwriting preserved in the archives of the Record Office bear witness.

In later life one of his few ambitions was to have been Ambassador at Washington. That such work was congenial to him the score or so of pages in Mr. Thorold's book which are devoted to his diplomatic career well show. They are replete with amazing anecdotes—as, for instance, when starting on a holiday and finding at the Chancellerie a letter from his Chief awaiting him, he suspected that it would delay his holiday, and therefore calmly put it in his coat-tail pocket. Later he wrote a nice letter of apology, beginning, "Your letter has followed me here," which was, after all, the simple truth.

He was transferred first to Munich and then to St. Petersburg, where a story is told of how he got at the secrets

of the Russian Government. His laundress was a handsome woman, and, having made friends with her on other than professional grounds, she happened to mention that her husband was a compositor in the Government printing office. Labouchère found it quite easy to persuade her to pack copies of various French despatches amongst his shirts and collars, and was absolutely astonished when Lord John Russell disapproved of this way of obtaining information, saying, when he told the story: "For what reason, I wonder, did Russell imagine diplomacy was invented?" Anecdotes abound in this section of the book; of them all, perhaps the story of his duel when at Stockholm is the funniest.

Lord John Russell appointed him Secretary of Legation of the Republic of Parana. Says Mr. Labouchère: "I had never heard of this Republic. After diligent inquiry I learned that it was a sort of Federal Town on the River Plate, which a short time before had shared the fate of the Kilkenny Cats, so I remained in Italy, and comfortably drew my salary. A year later came a despatch, couched in language more remarkable for its strength than its civility, asking me what I meant by not proceeding to my post. I replied that I had passed the twelve months in making diligent inquiries respecting the whereabouts of the Republic of Parana, hitherto without success, but if his Lordship would kindly inform me where it was I need hardly say that I would hasten there." Small wonder is it that his diplomatic career came to an end after another of these practical jokes.

His next venture was in journalism, and he took shares in the *Daily News*. Proceeding to Paris, he arrived there just before the siege, and as the *Daily News* correspondent, Mr. Crawford, had his wife with him, Mr. Labouchère insisted upon their leaving Paris and allowing him to remain there to report for the *Daily News*, and so became the author of the celebrated "Diary of a Besieged Resident," the substance of which Mr. Thorold gives us in this volume.

Later he started a journalistic venture himself, when, with Edmund Yates, he established *The World*. Mr. Yates had sent him a prospectus of the proposed undertaking with the hope that he would help as a free-lance. Mr. Labouchère proposed to write a series of City articles, and actually commenced in the second number as follows:—

Some years ago Mr. John F. Walker, having derived a considerable fortune from cheating at cards in Mississippi steamboats, determined to enjoy his well-earned gains in his native city of New York, and purchased an excellent house in that metropolis. In order to add to his income he advertised that he was a "reformed gambler," and for a consideration would instruct novices in all the tricks of his trade. Mr. Walker was universally esteemed by his fellow-citizens, and died last year, greatly regretted by a numerous body of friends and admirers. In casting about for the City Editor for our journal, we have fallen upon a gentleman who, by promoting rotten companies, puffing worthless stock, and other disreputable, but strictly legal, devices, has earned a modest competence. He resides in a villa at Clapham, he attends church every Sunday with exemplary regularity, and is the centre of a most respectable circle of friends; many of his old associates still keep up their acquaintance with him, and therefore he is in a position to know all that passes in the City. This reformed speculator we have engaged to write our City article.

Before this, Mr. Labouchère had entered Parliament, after one or two unsuccessful attempts. An amusing episode of the Middlesex election is related by Mr. Labouchère. He invited Irving to accompany him to hear the result of the poll:—

Down we drove. I made an inaudible speech to the mob, and we re-entered our carriage to return to London. In a large constituency like Middlesex few know the candidates by sight. Irving felt it his duty to assume a mine de circonstance. He folded his arms, pressed his hat over his brows, and was every inch the baffled politician—defeated, sad, but sternly resigned to his fate. In this character he was so impressive that the crowd came to the conclusion that he was the defeated candidate, so woebegone and so solemnly dignified did he look.

"Labby" was known as "the Christian member for Northampton," to distinguish him from Mr. Bradlaugh. Here is his veracious (?) account of a leave-taking with Mr. Gladstone: "And, men of Northampton, that grand old man said to me, as he patted me on the shoulder, 'Henry, my boy, bring him back, bring him back.' It is difficult to im-

agine Mr. Gladstone patting the member for Northampton on the back and calling him, 'Henry, my boy.' The success of this allusion to the Prime Minister, however, was enormous, and the name stuck. Mr. Gladstone was the 'Grand Old Man' for the rest of his life."

The part played by Henry Labouchère as unofficial ambassador between the conflicting parties in the House when the Home Rule Bill was in question takes up nearly a fifth of the volume. A devoted admirer of Mr. Chamberlain, who, Mr. Labouchère thought, was destined to be the Radical deliverer, he saw with dismay the danger of disunion between him and the other members of the Government, and did his best to avert it. The friendship between the two men was genuine and sincere, and a long series of letters passed between them. Both outlined a scheme. Mr. Labouchère suggested a member of the Royal Family as Viceroy, a Privy Council, House of Representatives, Ministers, and a Veto. Mr. Chamberlain wrote:—

There is only one way of giving bona-fide Home Rule, which is the adoption of the American Constitution:—

1. Separate legislation for England, Scotland, Wales, and possibly Ulster. The three other Irish provinces might combine.
2. Imperial legislation at Westminster for Foreign and Colonial Affairs, Army, Navy, Post Office, and Customs.
3. A supreme court to arbitrate on respective limits of authority.

Of course, the House of Lords would go.

But all the labour was in vain, and when Chamberlain turned against his party, Mr. Labouchère's anger was as hot as his hopes had been eager. In the House of Commons a member was declaiming against Mr. Chamberlain, calling him "Judas." Mr. Labouchère rose up, saying, "The Honourable Member opposite speaks of the Honourable member for Birmingham as being Judas. That is rough on Judas, for at all events he had the good taste to go out and hang himself."

The curtain next rises upon the Mitchelstown tragedy and the infamous Pigott Letters. Mr. Thorold gives us the story, which, shameful as it was, reads now almost as an entertaining drama, for Mr. Labouchère was at his

very best when the Puck-like side of him came to the front. And he fought for Parnell as he had fought for Bradlaugh.

The story of the foundation of *Truth* is given by its editor, Mr. R. A. Bennett, and an entertaining story it is, in which all ordinary journalistic arrangements are often presented upside-down. Its first title was to have been "The Lyre," and, when "Truth" was decided on, some jester who had heard of the title asked, "What is Truth?" Mr. Labouchère replied with the quip, "Another and a better 'World.'" Mr. Voules was selected to do the donkey-work, and well he did it, never daring to take a holiday far out of town for fear Mr. Labouchère should calmly decide that the paper need not come out for a week or so. Commenced without any idea of its becoming a money-making concern, it soon began to yield a large income, and, incidentally, prevented Mr. Labouchère from attaining his second ambition—to be a Cabinet Minister—for the Queen would have nothing to do with the editor of *Truth*.

Mr. Labouchère's attitude with regard to the Boer War needs no telling here. With Mr. Stead, he shared unpopularity, and the opinion that the best settlement that could be made at the close of the war would be worse for all parties than the settlement which

could have been effected by tact and self-restraint had the Boers never been goaded into war. Yet the last speech he made in the House was against the second reading of the Women's Enfranchisement Bill, *because they could not take a place in the battlefield*.

He was nearly seventy-four, and had been longing to retire to his beautiful villa near Florence. Never a reverent man, and a Vandal as regards art or ancient things, he had bought Michael Angelo's villa, and talked of uprooting the old trees, turning the house inside out and electric light on.

In 1910 Mrs. Labouchère died suddenly, and in 1911 Mr. Labouchère physical strength began to weaken. He lost his old friend, Sir George Lewis, and felt the loss deeply. As simply as a child tired with play he took to his bed on January 11th, and died at midnight four days later. Mr. Thorold writes:—

The earliest remark of Mr. Labouchère's that I have recorded in this book was a jest, and so was the last I heard him utter. On the afternoon of the day before he died, as I was sitting at his bedside, the spirit lamp that kept the fumes of eucalyptus in constant movement about his room, through some awkwardness of mine was overturned. Mr. Labouchère, who was dozing, opened his eyes at the sound of the little commotion caused by the accident, and perceived the flare-up. "Flames?" he murmured, interrogatively. "Not yet, I think." He laughed quizzically, and went off to sleep again.

THE G.O.M. OF SCIENCE.

The Revolt of Democracy. By Alfred Russel Wallace. (Cassell and Co. 2/6 net.)

An artisan remarked the other day, "Whilst we work, we think, for our labour is largely mechanical. Quite otherwise is it with the professional man, doctor, lawyer, and the like: their thoughts must dwell chiefly upon their work and so remain in a groove, whilst we look at every side.

Alfred Russel Wallace, who died on November 6th was the grand old man of science, but he was more than that. It would almost seem as if he had had the *entrée* to city eating-houses where artisans gather and where many-sided discussions are held, for he sees right

into the heart of the social problem, and shows the only way to industrial peace. Half of the book before us gives the pith of the thoughts of the aged President of the Land Nationalist Society concerning the workers' claim and the duty of the Government. The first part contains his life-story, by James Marchant, brief and yet wonderfully complete, and so this little volume has the double value of an insight into the winning character of a great man, a *résumé* of the difference in Wallace's opinion and Darwin's upon the subject of natural selection, and the summing up of the philosophy of a lifelong worker in the cause of the wage-earner.

RECOLLECTIONS OF A VICTORIAN POLICE OFFICER.

Recollections of a Victorian Police Officer.

By John Sadleir. (Geo. Robertson & Co. Ltd.)

The author of this book is an active member of the Historical Society of Victoria, and at the meetings of that body has taken his part in fostering its desire to place on permanent record the doings of the pioneers of our not very distant past. Though only 76 years have elapsed since the site of the City of Melbourne was roughly laid out in the wilderness, it is safe to say that no one who took part in that historical function still survives. But many old colonists who were here before the gold discoveries will remember how the community was divided into hostile camps by the rival claims of Batman and Fawkner to the honour of being the founder of this great metropolis. Batman, who was undoubtedly entitled to the distinction, died early, without seeing what a prominent place in the world's history the collection of wattle and daub huts was destined to attain. Fawkner lived to a great age, and realised personal affluence and political honours. But throughout his long life he never ceased to sneer at his deceased rival's achievements, and to throw discredit alike upon his work and his intentions. Such a case accentuates the importance of our having reliable records of events from men who have seen the things about which they write, and have taken a personal part in political or social movements.

It is true that Mr. Sadleir's book does not deal with those prehistoric days, for he only arrived in Victoria in 1852, and he wisely confines his narrative to his own experiences. He came at the opening of the second chapter of Victoria's history. The period following the placid, hum-drum, but prosperous days of the later forties, when wool was king, and the cry of the unemployed was not heard. He came at a time when

people were pouring through Port Philip Heads at the rate of about 2000 a week, and he found the Colony in a state of social, commercial and financial confusion. He is generous in his praise of the fine body of young cadets, with whom his lot was soon cast, and of the good work they did in maintaining order, with very indifferent material in the rank and file of the police force. This book is most informative of official life, and gives us glimpses behind the scenes of many events, which took on quite another aspect, as narrated in the daily journals. He writes very temperately and fairly of the burning question of the relations between the police and the diggers, and though he was not engaged in the Ballarat riot, he had large experience on the other goldfields. Practically he had more to do with bushrangers than with rebellious diggers, and the story of his adventures in that direction impress one favourably by their air of simple truth, and absence of exaggeration. The exploits of the Kelly Gang are told with conciseness and spirit, and Mr. Sadleir, who took a very active part in the final capture, does not hesitate to point out, and to blame, certain official disputes as the cause of the tardy suppression of these outlaws.

On the whole, without any pretension to literary excellence, the book is well written, and an honest, unbiassed record of a stirring page in Victorian history. Candid in its criticisms of contemporary colleagues, leaning always to the kindly side, and withal independence in dealing with matters of public interest. Some of the pen portraits of bygone celebrities will appeal to old colonists as admirably done. It is hoped that others who may be tempted to follow Mr. Sadleir's example may bring to their task the same lucidity of statement and moderation of opinion which make this book such pleasant reading.

LION-STALKING WITH A CAMERA.

"Wild Life Across the World." Written and Illustrated by Cherry Kearton. (Hodder, 20/- net.)

Mr. Cherry Kearton is the sportsman of the new time. He goes a-hunting but it is not to kill. His business with his quarry is to invest it with a sort of manifold life, and how successful is his magic anyone may judge who has seen his cinematography of animals in their native wilds. Beside these pictures animals in captivity look almost unreal. The present volume is a record of expeditions made in Africa, Asia, and America in quest of "subjects." It is finely produced, and the reproductions of Mr. Kearton's photographs, beautiful in themselves, also suggest the difficulty and the danger with which they must have been secured. Patience was, perhaps, the author's first asset. For nine days on end at the Tana River he tried in vain to get pictures of the hippopotamuses, who disappeared as promptly as they got wind of him. And here is a heart-breaking experience:—

I was strolling back to camp when I spied a leopard creeping along in front of me, keeping close to the water's edge. He took no notice of me, but sprang on to a bough, and climbed down right over the stream. When he was well out on the bough he began to make a most peculiar noise, striking downwards with his paw. In the water was a dead hippo., all round it were crocodiles, and the leopard was trying to drive them off while he got his share.

It was the chance of a lifetime, and Mr. Kearton got fifty feet of film—only to find when he came to develop it that it fogged off in patches and was no good. And on another occasion, after weeks of waiting, when at last he secured what would have been the first film taken of lions in their wild state, he discovered later that in scrambling round the rocks he had moved the sights of his machine and had "fired" too high.

Mr. Kearton says that the hippopotamus, ungainly as he is, displays at times extraordinary agility.

There was a small floating island about four feet wide and thirty-five feet long round which the animals had gathered. One old bull was making love to a cow, diving under the island and swimming round her. Once he jumped out of the water right over the island, never touching it, but going in with

a tremendous splash on the other side. I suppose no white man has ever seen such a sight before—a huge hippo, leaping clean into the air so that the whole of his vast body, legs and feet, were visible at once.

In British East Africa Mr. Kearton met Mr. Roosevelt, who, by way of preface, writes a warm appreciation of his work. There is also an account of the author's methods by Mr. Richard Kearton, who tells many stories of his brother's pluck and his narrow escapes. But what makes the volume specially attractive is the large number of reproductions of photographs of wild animals actually taken in the heart of African forests and the Indian jungle. To the naturalist they are a veritable delight.

RUSSIA TO-DAY.

Modern Russia. By Gregor Alexinsky. (Fisher Unwin, 15/- net.)

This volume, by an ex-deputy, was originally given to the world in French. It has been translated by Bernard Miall, the English edition containing three new chapters, dealing with Police and Law, Foreign Politics and the Army, and Self-Government. "The good old days are gone," says the writer, "when humanity lived in groups, and an individual might live all his life in his native town or village without knowing what was happening at a few miles distant." It must be remembered that scarcely more than fifty years ago the peasantry of Russia were serfs, treated as cattle, unable to acquire real or personal estate, to plead before the Court, or to marry without the authorisation of the "Barine"; and though for fifty years they have no longer been treated thus, yet the abolition of serfdom, which theoretically has liberated the peasants, in practice has not largely decreased their burdens; so that their evolution has been slow, and their increase in population—as it is not accompanied with larger grants of land—has necessarily involved them in deeper poverty. It is impossible in a few words to give the full scope of this very informing book, which starts with a sketch of the historic development of Russia, brings the reader up to the modern period, devotes a chapter to the evolution of literature, and shows the contradiction which abounds in all spheres of Russian life.

EDUCATIONAL PROGRESS.

R.F.W.

AMERICAN BOYS IN AUSTRALIA.

BY PERRY IVENS (OF TRENTON, NEW JERSEY, U.S.A.).

For the past six months there has been carried on a most systematic, effectual invasion of Australia. The "invaders" haven't been, however, the "awful Asiatics," but half a hundred young Yankee lads, on a unique self-supporting educational tour round the world. After a devastating march through Europe, the boys advanced down upon Australia by the Suez route, and since last July have been pillaging the Commonwealth of information. They've already penetrated, in their knowledge-quest, into fifty Australian towns and cities, even to such inland communities as Kalgoorlie and Broken Hill.

The head of this educational invasion is Major Sidney S. Peixotto, founder and director of a remarkable boy-organisation, the "Columbia Park Boys' Club," at San Francisco. In this institution, a creation altogether his own, Major Peixotto has been working for San Francisco boys for nearly twenty years. He has been in that period a manufacturer of some five thousand parcels of first-rate boy-material, and this present globe-trotting expedition is one of the refining processes to which he's subjecting some of the best specimens of his handiwork.

His organisation, where three hundred boys are continually in training, is conducted to develop every possible talent that boy natures possess. The host of "finished products" are boys whose after school hours were spent in

military drill, in gymnastic work, in the study and practice of music, in attempts at public speaking and acting, in handcraft of various sorts—in activities tending to polish up every boy's character-highlights. Major Peixotto rounds out the lads under his care into "Jacks-of-all-trades," as well as masters of some one individual trade. And to put on a proper "glossy finish," he adds to his club's curriculum a most complete course in "education by travel."

When his club work was young, he started his now famous educational tours in a modest way—little up-country "hikes" for a few boys who wanted to know something about their Californian homeland. Now, every summer two or three parties of forty-odd lads each, selected for faithfulness to the club's winter activities, start on walking trips of three to five hundred miles through their native State. They pay their way by band concerts, or amateur minstrel and variety shows, and have become as proficient as entertainers as walkers, so that finances are always in excellent shape. These lads not only develop leg muscle and lose stage-fright, however, but they absorb as well a generous amount of geography and natural history, and soon learn what their State has to be proud of.

A rolling stone may gather no moss, but its rough edges are certainly worn off by the friction. This has always been the Major's creed, and about four years ago he decided to put it into wider



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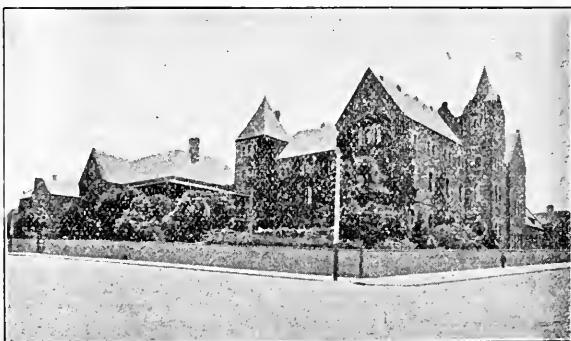
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operation than just these walking trips. He determined to broaden the scope of his club by organising a party of his boys to cross over from San Francisco and tour Australia. This was a daring notion, especially combated by well-meaning folk, who declared that boy tourists would lose valuable school hours. Nevertheless, although the project met with redundancy and disapproval both at home and in the Commonwealth, it was carried through on its merits, and was a distinct triumph.

Since that time the Major, less hampered by prejudice, has taken boys through the United States, and not achieving his supreme effort, piled up Columbia Park Club boys around the globe. The worth of the idea has indeed become so widely recognised by this time that a number of the Eastern cities of the United States wished to send representatives on the present tour, and I selected deserving lads by competition in the schools. So it happens that the party now touring is not a representative one of the country.

Thus far this round trip has been an unusually successful one throughout the eight months for which it has run. The lads crossed their fifteen thousand Pacific Miles to Australia, visited England, France and Italy, came down to West Australia, up the Swan Country and have made almost an entire tour of West Australia, South Australia, Tasmania and Victoria. They will finish up the Commonwealth early next year and then move on to the Philippine Islands, China and Japan. Travelling expenses have been entirely paid by a sort of improved edition of the wallingford shows, by fund donations and by exhibition in cities of the world. Here in Australia the boys have given about forty performances, and have laid aside a reserve fund in addition to the original capital. Of course the money so received will be used to pay the lads' cost up in the Orient where the trip will necessarily have to be made if a really sight-seeing party. Thanks to the liberality of Australian State Governments the boys have been

permitted to travel free on nearly all the railroads of this country, which concession has materially swollen their exchequer.

Naturally a tour of this nature abounds in varied experiences. In April last the boys were touring their own country and visited such cities as Chicago, Washington, the national capital, New York, Philadelphia and Boston. In all the manufacturing centers they visited every industry of importance, in all the schools along the way made pilgrimages to old landmarks and in their travels especially they were received by their President, Dr. Woodrow Wilson. In May they were in London studying the testimonies, tomb inscriptions and the more alive side of the English people. They were guests on the occasion of the Trooping of the colors on King George's birthday. In June they were in the Louvre, climbing Eiffel Tower and visiting Napoleon's tomb, as leading events during a French tour. In July they were setting out through the Peninsula and in August they were immigrating to West Australia.

But these ladies have found out that
dangerous hunting and kidnapping are
not the only evils a country of
savages. The ladies from the Eastern
United States were especially surprised
and delighted to find the progressive
young savages who act they did. They re-
quested missionaries to tell their fol-
lowers that Australia is far from being
the big semi-civilized island we usually
people imagine. They have all of them
gained a large number of practical
scouts, and the savages

Many of the boys thought when leaving home that Australia was simply to be the money-making field of the trip. They didn't realize that in addition to getting their money, here for the same day, more gaudy-scare birds, they would spend more than a day in the wild and wild days here. By this time they have become acquainted with the resources of each State visited. No longer will they need a menu or a self-chosen, self-arranged list.

Australian products, compiled by the geographers together with those of Argentine, Arabia, and other confusing countries. They've gone down the mines, and know that the country turns out marvellous quantities of gold, silver, copper, lead, tin, and coal. They've learned of the sheep industry at the shearing sheds, and the freezing plants; they've watched the shipment of wheat; enthusiastically visited fruit orchards; tested the railroad accommodations; criticised tram lines, harbours, water systems, and, in general, acquired a stock of knowledge that will help them understand things at home. They've seen this country in its incomplete, growing stage, when its notions are more easily understood, and it's given them a remarkable insight into what the United States has already gone through.

Then, of course, they've promoted in no small degree a feeling of real relationship between themselves and the Australians they've met. Everywhere the boys have gone they have been entertained in private homes, and have

become *ex officio* sons of forty or more Australian families.

Inspired by the example of the party visiting here four years ago, West Australian boys, led by Lieutenant J. J. Simons, of Perth, took a trip to America, and on around the globe two years back. Now another party is preparing in that State to reciprocate this recent visit, and another is forming in South Australia. The boys of the two nations seem destined to know considerably more of one another and of one another's countries as time goes on.

Australia can rest assured that, with the exception of the sailors of the American Fleet, so hospitably treated here, she has no better promotor than these boys. Her lads created no little stir in America when they visited it two years ago, and the boys of the present American party, full of gratitude for the myriad kindnesses that have been bestowed on them here, will make better advertising agents than any the country has sent out — possibly excepting Sir George Reid.



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You will be surprised to learn for what little cost you can have these comforts put in. *Ask us the Prices.* Splendid variety of Duck and Linen Striped Verandah Blinds. Lath at top and heavy roller at foot; leather straps, pulleys, cleats, staples, sash-band and screw eyes complete.

Bamboo Verandah Blinds, the best qualities, in white, 3 x 6, 11d.; 4 x 8, 1/7; 6 x 8, 2/6; 8 x 8, 3/3; 10 x 8, 3/11; 12 x 8, 5/3.

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BANK OF NEW SOUTH WALES.

Not the least satisfactory feature in the September, 1913, half-yearly report of this bank, is the solid increase in financial strength. This has been achieved by the operation of several factors. One of these was the profit-earning power, which gave the bank a net balance of nearly £252,000 for the period, over £37,000 more than that obtained from the operations in the previous September. This profit easily provided for the current 10 per cent. per annum dividend, even though that charge, over £170,000, was £14,000 greater than it was last March. After meeting it there remained over £81,000 for reserve purposes. This sum with about £19,000 from the profit and loss balance was transferred to the reserve fund, making it now £2,350,000.

This accretion to the reserves necessarily enhanced the security of both shareholders and customers. But the benefit of the latter in improved security did not end there. The total of the deposits having fallen away by over £600,000 on the year to about £34,000,000, and there being no immediate prospect of any solid recovery the directors deemed it necessary to restrict their advances somewhat. This tended to increase the cash and readily negotiable securities. Moreover the directors thought it wise to hold liquid assets in full against the balance of about £1,000,000 held to the credit of the Commonwealth Bank. This further augmented the liquid assets. The net result of this was that the bank now has over £20,300,000 in cash, and readily negotiable securities, over £2,000,000 more than it did a year ago. The ratio borne by these assets to public liabilities accordingly improved, and is now over 50 per cent., whereas a year ago it was under 45 per cent.

Though the deposits fell away during the year, the total of the public liabilities was little changed. The Com-

monwealth Government withdrew its balance, and caused the deposits to decline, but then the Commonwealth Bank increased its account with the bank, and this virtually balanced matters. This latter account is among the bills payable, and other liabilities which rose by nearly £700,000 to about £6,170,000, while the decrease in deposits was only £610,000.

The reduction in advances has already been mentioned. It amounted to nearly £1,460,000, lowering the total below £25,400,000. The funds so released, with £500,000 of new capital, were responsible for the growth of £2,000,000 in the liquid assets. The chairman, in his speech, said that this reduction was due to the bank not lending as freely as usual, and also to the desire to hold cash in full against the Commonwealth Bank's account. At the same time the volume of ready money held would enable the bank to seize any suitable investments offering.

The strength of the bank has been further increased by the new capital of £500,000, obtained during the year. This sum, with the additions to the reserves, has improved the margin of security of the depositors. A year ago there were just about £113 of assets per £100 of liabilities, whereas there are now £114 12s., quite a satisfactory figure.

In the market at the time of writing the shares are offering at £41, showing a return of over £4 17s. per cent. As the surplus assets represent over £33 16s., investors at this price are paying about £7 for inner reserves, and prospects. This is a solid figure in the aggregate, £1,225,000, there being 175,000 shares (£20 fully paid with a reserve liability of £20). The market does, however, look at the investment in this way, relying rather on the ability of the bank to continue to earn good profits and build up substantial reserves.

TOOTH & CO. LTD.

The conservative policy of this company's directors in the past suggests that there is no need to be alarmed about the fall of £4700 in the September, 1913, half-year's profit of £90,613 compared with the previous winter's earnings. The board do not tell all they know, and it is probable that the half-year earned a much larger sum than that disclosed. This view one finds supported by two actions of the directors. One is the increase in the preference dividend from 6 per cent. to 8 per cent., involving as it does an increased dividend charge of £5500 half-yearly. The other is the appropriation of £10,000 as a nucleus of an employees' benefit fund. Both these actions suggest a definite knowledge that the company can earn the increased preference dividend, and can also provide for further payments to a benefit fund.

For that benefit fund will not be a small thing. It is founded on generous lines. It is to be for the benefit of all employees in the event of death or disablement while employed by the company. But they have nothing to pay. The directors ask from them nothing but faithful service, for the cost is to be fully met by the company. Of course, the board will have full control, but the employees will have a free guarantee of a pension or a death benefit.

Now, as the company's employees are many, this fund is not to be cheaply established. The present payment of £10,000 will have to be added from time to time by other payments until sufficient funds have been accumulated to meet the liabilities. The directors, of course, must know this, and must have counted the cost. That cost apparently they consider the company will be well able to provide out of its future profits. Hence it is clear that they do not fear any marked decline in the earnings from which one may safely assume that the present falling off is more apparent than real.

The profit admitted did not suffice; about £11,400 to meet the current appropriations, and the profit and loss balance was accordingly drawn on for that sum. The total amount appropriated was £102,000, of which the half-yearly dividends of 8 per cent. per annum on preference shares and of 10 per cent. on ordinary shares took up £77,000. The reserve for depreciation of securities was increased by £5000, and the dividend equalisation reserve by £10,000 which sum was also set aside for the benefit fund. The company's assets, now nearly £1,985,000, have only increased by £4000 during the half-year. But the composition has changed rather more than this for the main asset, brewery, etc., has grown by £28,000 to nearly £1,230,000, while the deposits and liquid assets have dropped by £18,000 to under £370,000. The stock on hand has also risen by £7000 to £171,000, but the sundry debtors have fallen away by about £14,000 to £213,000. The report mentions the purchase of the assets of the Maitland Brewery. This, however, was not completed in the September half-year, and the accounts are accordingly not affected.

Virtually all the assets belong to the shareholders for the liabilities to sundry creditors are under £43,600. After allowing for the preference capital of £550,000 which has first call, there remain surplus assets of over £1,298,000 for the ordinary shareholders, about 23 7 per share. At the time of writing these shares are being offered at 42 1/2, which includes a goodwill of 18 1/5 per share. This is the aggregate approximate to the net earnings of the past 5 1/2 years. Holders of the preference shares are asking 35,—a high price for a stock carrying an 8 per cent. per annum dividend, and with a fixed assets value of 20s. Still, holders presumably consider that the prospect of the preference dividend being further increased warrants them in asking this price.

AGGREGATE BALANCE SHEET
 OF THE
BANK OF NEW SOUTH WALES,
30th September, 1913.

LIABILITIES.		ASSETS.	
	£ s. d.	£	s. d.
Notes in Circulation	264,437 0 0	Gold, Bullion and Cash Balances	10,702,510 6 2
Deposits, Accrued Interest, and Rebate	34,001,864 12 0	Australian Commonwealth Notes	1,269,560 0 0
	34,266,301 12 0	Queensland Government Notes	22 0 0
Bills Payable and other Liabilities (which include Reserves held for Doubtful Debts and Amounts at Credit of Investments Fluctuation Account, Officers' Fidelity Guarantee and Provident Fund, The Buckland Fund, and amounts due to Other Banks)	6,169,543 4 10	Notes of other Banks	4,640 0 0
Paid-up Capital bearing 6 months' dividend	£3,257,860 0 0	Money at short call in London	1,195,000 0 0
Paid-up Capital bearing 3 months' dividend	£242,140 0 0	Investments—British and Colonial Government Securities	3,098,668 18 3
	3,500,000 0 0	Investments—Municipal and other Securities	286,014 2 11
Reserve Fund	2,250,000 0 0	Due by other Banks	138,024 10 1
Profit and Loss	339,355 16 1	Bills Receivable in London and Remittances in transit	3,669,132 19 5
	6,089,355 16 1		20,363,572 16 10
	£46,525,200 12 11	Bills Discounted, and Loans and Advances to Customers	25,386,627 16 1
Contingent Liabilities—Outstanding Credits, as per Contra	843,015 8 2	Bank Premises	775,000 0 0
	£47,368,216 1 1		£46,525,200 12 11
		Liabilities of Customers and others on Letters of Credit, as per Contra	843,015 8 2
			£47,368,216 1 1

Dr.	PROFIT AND LOSS, 30th September, 1913.	Cr.	
	£ s. d.	£ s. d.	
Balance proposed to be dealt with as follows:—			
To Dividend at the rate of 10 per cent. per annum	162,693 0 0	By Amount from last Account	87,503 17 1
„ Three Months' Dividend on New Capital paid	6,053 10 0	„ Balance of Half-year's Profits after deducting Rebates on Current Bills' Interest on Deposits, paying Note and Other Taxes, reducing valuation of Bank Premises, providing for Bad and Doubtful Debts, and fluctuations in the value of Investment Securities, and including recoveries from Debts previously written off as bad	251,851 19 0
„ Interest at 5 per cent. per annum, to 30th June, 1913, on Capital paid in advance on other than the fixed dates	1,751 1 0		£339,355 16 1
„ Augmentation of the Reserve Fund	100,000 0 0		
„ Balance carried forward	68,658 5 1		
	£339,355 16 1		

Dr.	RESERVE FUND, 30th September, 1913.	Cr.	
	£ s. d.	£ s. d.	
To Balance	2,350,000 0 0	By Balance	2,250,000 0 0
(Of which £750,000 is invested in British Government Securities, and £500,000 in those of States where we are represented — in all, £1,250,000. The balance is employed in the business of the Bank)	£2,350,000 0 0	„ Amount from Profit and Loss	100,000 0 0
		£2,350,000 0 0	
		By Balance	£2,350,000 0 0

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This picture of the grandfather of Charles V. of Spain presents to us a most fascinating character. If his practice was not up to his ideals, it was possibly largely owing to the epoch in which he lived. The book opens with a genealogical table of the House of Hapsburg, which, however, was not quite up to Maximilian's idea of the antiquity of his house. He desired proof that his forefathers could be traced at least as far back as the Flood. He was a writer as well as a dreamer, and resumes of his two books, the "Weisskunig" and "Prince Teuerdank," are given in this volume. The book contains a handsome frontispiece and six photogravures.

Incidents in the Life of Madame Blavatsky. By A. P. Sinnett. (Theosophical Publishing Co., 2s 6d.)

A reprint with several notes inset, of the book issued in 1886, which was compiled from information supplied by Madame's relations and friends. The reminiscences include family details calculated to bring into prominence the extraordinary surroundings of this most singular woman, even from her earliest childhood.

Torquemada and the Spanish Inquisition. By Rafael Sabatini. (Stanley Paul and Co., 16s net.)

A close study of the personality and career of the grim Dominican friar, who persuaded or coerced Isabella of Spain into a consent to the establishment of the Inquisition. Mr. Sabatini lays stress upon the fact, as shown by history, that religion and persecution have always been closely allied. He draws a spirited picture of the resolute, high-principled Queen, and does his best to put Torquemada in a good light, while at the same time giving us an awful picture of the Inquisition at work.

The Marquis of Montrose. By John Buchan. (Nelson and Sons, 7s 6d net.)

The story of the unfortunate Marquis of Montrose, executed in 1650, is here given in a most sympathetic manner and with "accurate" details. The book deals chiefly with the campaigns of 1644-45, and is enriched with maps, plans, and illustrations. Naturally, if Montrose is painted white, Argyll must be wholly black. Perhaps that which will prove of the greatest interest to ordinary readers is the analysis of Montrose's character, showing why, though he signed the Covenant, yet it was the Covenanters who were his bitterest enemies.

From Naval Cadet to Admiral. By Admiral Sir Robert Hastings Harris, K.C.B., K.C.M.G. (Cassell, 12s net.)

Sir Robert's prime thought in writing his memoirs was to show what a pleasant, healthy, and engrossing life it is possible to enjoy whilst serving one's Sovereign and country afloat in a man-of-war, and

withal to sound a note of warning to the powers that be now that the amount of foreign service is lessened. The Admiral's grandmother was Mrs. Trimmer, so there is a writing tradition in his family, and his father took part in the expedition which gave the Empire Hong Kong. The Admiral himself was a Commander in the days when sails, not engines, propelled our ships of war, and very indignantly he writes of the obstinate folly of Admiralty officials which hindered progress for so many years. Of course, he dreads Germany; and he would not be himself if he did not love sport, admire Rhodes, and consider Kruger insolent.

Outlines of Railway Economics. By Douglas Knoop, M.A. (Macmillan, 5s net.)

In these lectures, originally given at the Midland Railway Institute, Derby, and at the University of Sheffield, the author has sought to show how the economic principles which underlie business and industry in general apply to railways in particular. The matter is so lucidly put and the information given is so out of the way of the ordinary reader that it has a charm of its own, independent of the special information given.

Submarine Engineering of To-day. By Charles W. Domville-Fife. (Seeley Service, 5s net.)

Everything that pertains to deep-sea diving appeals strongly to the imagination, and this book of 318 pages, with its capital index and profuse illustrations, is calculated not only to satisfy that appeal, but also to instigate further curiosity. There is also an account of a wonderful private submarine museum hard by the Thames, which contains relics of many a bygone naval disaster or curious implement for the recovery of treasures lost thereby.

Lollardy and the Reformation in England. By James Gairdner. (Macmillan, 10s 6d net.)

The fourth volume of a very important work by the late Dr. Gairdner, whose life was prolonged to the age of eighty-four. He left the manuscript of the last section to his friend, Mr. W. Hunt, who has revised and published it with a short account of the author. The book opens with the story of Queen Mary's first trials, and closes with her marriage.

The Old Time Before Them. By Eden Phillpotts. (John Murray, 3s 6d.)

Delightful tales told by the six or seven old cronies who used to meet at the "Plume" down to Widecombe. The old souls were all wifeless in theory or fact, and Johnny Rowland, the host, could crack a joke with the best—and keep a sharp eye also to see that the mugs got filled pretty often. Pathetic, sordid, comical, it is quite impossible to give prominence to any one of these Dartmoor stories which, like Johnnie's beer, would never have tasted the same if set down by any other hand.

The Lodger. By Mrs. Belloc Lowndes. (Methuen. 3/6.)

A very clever character study of a husband and wife who let lodgings. Lack of lodgers lead to starvation, when, in the nick of time, a stranger applies for their rooms. Quiet, a gentleman, and easily pleased, for some days Mr. and Mrs. Bunting suppose that the "lodger" is simply an eccentric, and the wife begins to feel very kindly towards him. A young detective is a frequent visitor—in fact, he has fallen in love with Bunting's daughter. Just at that time the "Jack the Ripper" murders were flooding the country with horror, and slowly it begins to dawn first upon the wife and then upon the husband that their lodger is the criminal. Neither tells the other, and Mrs. Lowndes' great talent is employed in depicting the struggle in their minds between unwilling conviction and a hope that their good lodger is not the man. The love story gives a needed relief to the gruesomeness of the topic.

Below Stairs. By Mrs. Alfred Sidgwick. (Methuen. 3/6.)

A novel which is absorbing, though the heroine is only a little "tweenie" maid. Her story, starting from her childhood, with a mother and father gradually sinking into deeper poverty, is simply and naturally told, and to those who know the workings of a country parish or servant life in the suburbs of London, it bears the stamp of reality.

The Prince's Shadow. By Mrs. Baillie-Saunders. (Hodder. 3/6.)

A novel that goes with a swing from beginning to end. The plot concerns one of those Ruritanian princes who are exiled, become kings later, and make such very convenient heroes.

The Mischief-maker. By E. Phillips Oppenheim. (Hodder. 3/6.)

A clever manipulation of a German Chancellor who nearly succeeded in spoiling the entente between France and England, with a view of devouring England when the two countries were parted. It goes without saying that there is a large amount of detective interest and an unusual love story.

Both Sides of the Road. By B. A. Clark. (Ward, Lock. 3/6.)

Nineteen stories told by a keen observer, gifted with humour which, though sarcastic, is also kindly. Five deal with the grim aspects of London poverty; of the others, the "Experiment of the 'Bald Barber,'" "The Consul," and the cricket stories are the most unusual.

The Regent. By Arnold Bennett. (Methuen. 3/6.)

Further adventures of the "Card," showing him as the proprietor of a London theatre. Here at first his good luck deserts him, but after an adventurous journey to New York, he brings down the house by inducing a militant suffragette to take part in the performance. The breezy humour of "Denry" and his treatment of his

womenkind is too notorious to need further remark, except that those expecting the somewhat depressing atmosphere of five-towns stories will find the "Regent" really laughter-provoking.

General John Regan. By George A. Birmingham. (Hodder. 3/6.)

That delightsome Irish humour which puts up a statue to a man who had never existed, provides a tiny seaport with three piers when one was scarcely needed, and creates a Dr. Lucius O'Grady to carry on the wildest pranks the brain of man could conceive, scarcely needs recommendation here.

The Way of Ambition. By Robert Hichens. (Methuen. 3/6.)

Part of the action of the story takes place in Algeria, where a musician, Claude Heath, and his wife stay for a time in order that he may compose the music for the Eastern opera which is to make him famous. Into his life comes a beautiful girl, who, realising that she cannot attain notoriety in her own person, determines to attain it through a possible husband. The study of the two characters, their weaknesses, and the strength which comes to them through failure is very clever, and carries the sympathy of the reader. Claude Heath, working for public approval, loses his nobility, and his wife by lying deteriorates. Robert Hichens shows that success or failure only matters really as it affects character.

The Governor of England. By Marjorie Bowen. (Methuen. 3/6.)

Miss Bowen has taken Oliver Cromwell for the hero of this romance. Taking his own words in letters and speeches as a foundation, she has woven her plot in such fashion that he appears as having just those qualities a noble gentleman, well born and in easy circumstances, should possess, but tinctured from the first with the sombreness of outlook which accompanied his Calvinistic faith. Ambition she utterly denies him; religion was the breath of his life.

The Dream Ship. By Cynthia Stockley. (Constable and Melville & Mullen. 3/6.)

A powerful story by the author of "Poppy," "The Claw," and other popular novels. Full of dramatic interest; somewhat overdone at times. The plot turns on the re-appearance of Valentine Valdana's "dead" husband. The story is laid in America, France and Italy. Many charming characters are introduced, drawn with Miss Stockley's usual skill. Will be a much-talked-of book.

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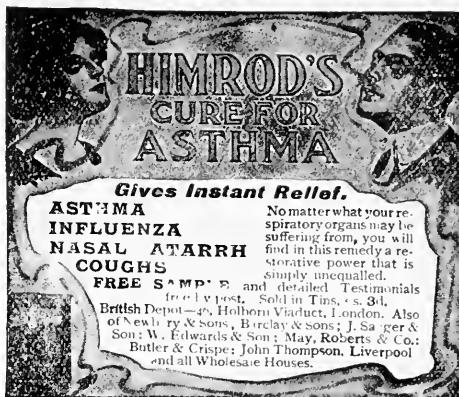
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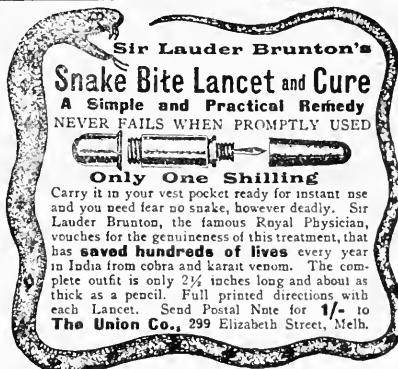
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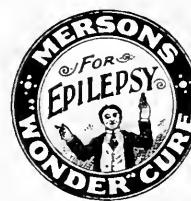
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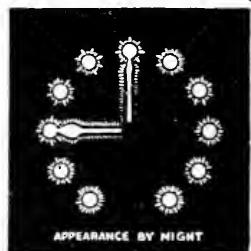
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—TENNYSON.

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OBJECTS.

1. To help one another.
2. To render individual service to our Empire, if need be to bear arms.
3. To insist on the vital necessity to the Empire of British supremacy on the sea.
4. To draw together in the bond of comradeship the peoples now living under the folds of the British flag.

The Over Seas Club is strictly non-party, non-sectarian, and recognises no distinction of class. Its members reside in all parts of the world *outside* the United Kingdom. Membership is open to any British subject, British-born or naturalised.

Information concerning the Over-Seas Club can be obtained from the following:—

Australia: New South Wales.—S. Duncalfe, 321 George-street, Sydney.

Victoria.—Col. J. P. Talbot, Club Rooms, Empire Arcade, Melbourne.

Queensland.—Hon. E. H. T. Plant, Charters Towers; or J. Frostick, One Mile, Gynprie.

South Australia.—A. E. Davey, Currie-street, Adelaide.

Tasmania.—H. T. Gould, J.P., 94 Elizabeth-street, Hobart.

West Australia.—W. M. Peters, 2 Cathedral-avenue, Perth.

New Zealand.—J. K. Macfie (Hon. Dominion Secretary), 79 Castle-street, Dunedin.

Fiji.—A. J. Armstrong, Native Office, Suva, Fiji.

Canada: Quebec Province.—E. B. Pritchard, P.O. Box 2284, Montreal.

Ontario.—A. T. McFarlane, 61 Metcalfe-street, Ottawa.

Manitoba.—C. Nightingale, 15 Linda Vista, Vaughan-road, Winnipeg.

Saskatchewan.—E. A. Matthews, P.O. Box 1629, Saskatoon.

Alberta.—Lionel Gibbs, Edmonton.

British Columbia.—W. Blakemore, “The Week,” Victoria.

Nova Scotia.—H. Howe, P.O. Box, 379, Halifax.

South Africa: Natal.—T. W. Jackson, 18 Timber-street, Pietermaritzburg.

Transvaal.—W. Crofton Forbes, Director of Prisons Office, Pretoria.

Cape Province.—C. W. Clarke, P.O. Box 1418, Capetown.

Rhodesia.—H. E. R. Graham, P.O. Box 112, Bulawayo.

United Kingdom.—The Organiser, Over Seas Club, Carmelite House, London, E.C.



THE OVER SEAS CLUB.



THE HON. ORGANISERS IN SOUTH AFRICA.

Mr. and Miss Wrench concluded their world tour on November 8th, when they sailed from Capetown for England. In Natal, the Transvaal, Rhodesia and Cape Province strong branches of the Over Seas were started. Members are both English and Dutch. Mr. Wrench was much surprised to find how extraordinarily well British and Dutch get on together. He insisted in many of his speeches that if politicians and the newspapers want to serve South Africa, the less they say about the differences between the two the better. Mr. Wrench was astonished to find that South Africa, unlike the other Dominions, has to import food products. The organisers were welcomed everywhere with enthusiasm. Mayoral receptions were tendered them in all the larger towns. They especially enjoyed their stay at Government House, Bulawayo, from whence they visited Cecil Rhodes' tomb in the Matoppos. As inspiration to establish the organisation now known as the Over Seas Club came to Mr. Wrench after Lord Grey had read to him Mr. Rhodes' vision of an Imperial club, this visit was peculiarly appropriate.

Almost every prominent politician in South Africa has now joined the club, and the Governor-General, Viscount Gladstone, agreed to become patron. In an interview in Pretoria, Mr. Wrench said that he considered New Zealand to be the most contented of all the Dominions. He came away from Australia feeling that there are as big statesmen in the much-abused Labour Party as any in the Empire. He spoke enthusiastically of general conditions in Australia, but considered Canada one of the richest countries in the world, fortunate in having a climate which makes for a virile and energetic population who do work and will work.

AN EXAMPLE TO FOLLOW.

That the Over Seas Club has a substantial purpose beyond the promulgation of the praiseworthy doctrine of patriotism is shown by an exhibition recently made in the window of Messrs. Hamilton Brothers' shop in Oamaru. There was to be seen a great army of comfort-giving articles of clothing made from cast-off stockings, socks and kindred articles, which, under the deft fingers of the lady members of the Oamaru branch of the club, have been transformed into singlets, mittens, and an infinite variety of other wearing apparel. These articles, with a remarkably large and comprehensive collection of clothing discarded by their owners, are to be transmitted to the club authorities in London for distribution amongst the poor of that great city, where gaunt poverty on an ever-growing gigantic scale is to be found in conjunction with

opulence and affluence. Other branches of the club in New Zealand are also doing something in the same direction, and thus providing a great object-lesson to the more fortunate citizens of the centre of the Empire.

THE DOMINION COUNCIL, N.Z.

The various branches of the Over Seas Club in New Zealand were the first to realise the need of a Central Council for the purpose of encouraging the better co-operation of the branches, and of concentrating, harmonising and making more efficient their work in the furtherance of the objects of the club. The Council consists of—(a) a Patron, Patroness, President, two Vice-Presidents (one from North Island and one from South), a Dominion secretary and a Dominion treasurer, and (b) of not more than two delegates from each branch of the club in New Zealand.

To defray expenses of the Council an annual levy of 3d. per financial member is made in every branch. The Council does not interfere with the working of the branches otherwise than by directing them. Financial members going from one town to another can become a member of the branch he wishes to transfer to without further payment for the current year. If he remains longer, of course, he pays his subscription to the branch as an ordinary member.

BRANCH REPORTS.

There were not in November any very special occasions for the Over Seas branches to do much beyond holding the usual meetings and social gatherings. In Melbourne, the visit of the American Boys brought here by Major Peixotto, enabled the club to extend hospitality to these bright American visitors. Everything possible was done by club members to make their stay in Melbourne enjoyable, and other branches in Australia should not lose the opportunity this trip offers of getting in touch with young America.

On Wednesday, November 12th, Mr. G. W. Tremaine, demonstrator of the Technical College, gave the Over Seas Club in Sydney a most interesting lecture, "Electricity in the Service of Man." He brought an elaborate plant with him, and, helped by his assistants, showed how electricity aided man in medicine, and indeed in almost every science. The club goes apace in the northern capital, and ere long will reach the stage when club rooms can be obtained. Other New South Wales branches are steadily increasing their membership. At Wagga an instructive debate was held upon the possibility that the British Empire might decay.

Will Branch Secretaries please note that unless reports are received by the 20th of the month they cannot be included in our pages.

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Travel and Enquiry

DEPARTMENT.

Many of us are already laying plans for a trip home, but after all few can afford either the time or the money for such an extended journey.

Fortunately, Australians do not need to go to the other side of the world to find entire change of scene and association. New Zealand is not only a scenic wonderland, it is an eminently accessible wonderland. That its splendid sounds, lakes and mountains are so easily reached is due to the care with which a far-sighted Government has prepared for the tourist. Nowhere else in Australasia can the visitor so readily obtain information, so comfortably get about.

The New Zealand Government spends a large sum of money annually in the maintenance of its Tourist Resorts, and on up-to-date tourist offices, both inside and outside the Dominion. This is done for the express purpose of helping visitors and imparting authoritative information concerning the many remarkable attractions the country affords. There is no doubt that this policy pays handsomely. It is estimated that the tourist traffic is worth considerably over half a million every year.

We have come to regard New Zealand as a considerable distance from Australia, and the journey a costly one. Those who still think so should communicate with the New Zealand Government offices, either in Sydney or Melbourne. They will find them staffed with obliging officers, who are ever ready to facilitate matters for the intending visitor to Maoriland. With their assistance and co-operation, the traveller is relieved of the many little inconveniences attendant upon arranging a tour through a new country.

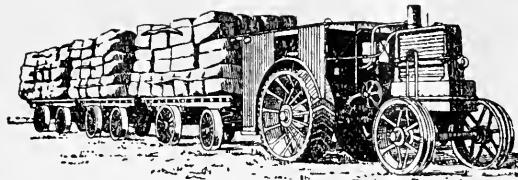
Without charge, "day to day" itineraries, to suit the individual wish of any

traveller, are carefully drawn up showing at a glance the cost, the time occupied and the sights to be seen. When the route is finally decided upon tickets covering steamer, rail, motor, coach and lake steamers are issued for the journey. This is an obvious convenience and saves exchange, time and worry when "doing" the country.

A hearty co-operation exists among the many Tourist Bureaux, who vie with each other in making the visitor's lot a happy one.

New Zealand from a scenic standpoint can well look after itself. It is the small courtesies to the stranger that count, and this is what the N.Z. Government and its officers are endeavouring to do in popularising their beautiful country.

Tasmania has one great advantage over New Zealand—its nearness to the Australian mainland. Only one night need be spent at sea to reach it—a consideration which will weigh with many. Scenically it cannot compare with the Dominion, with its snow-capped peaks, its geysers, its Maoris, and its sounds, but as a holiday resort for the over-worked business man it is ideal. Its summer climate is delightful, reminiscent indeed of the old country in one of its happiest moods. The streams and lakes are well stocked with trout, and the little island is indeed a perfect paradise for the angler. Tasmania has many parts of historical interest the younger States lack. Being so close to Australia, the cost of getting there is slight. As in New Zealand, the Government and private enterprise do all possible to assist visitors in mapping out tours and planning trips. There are special tourist offices in Hobart and Launceston, and a new departure has recently been made, when an office was opened in Melbourne.



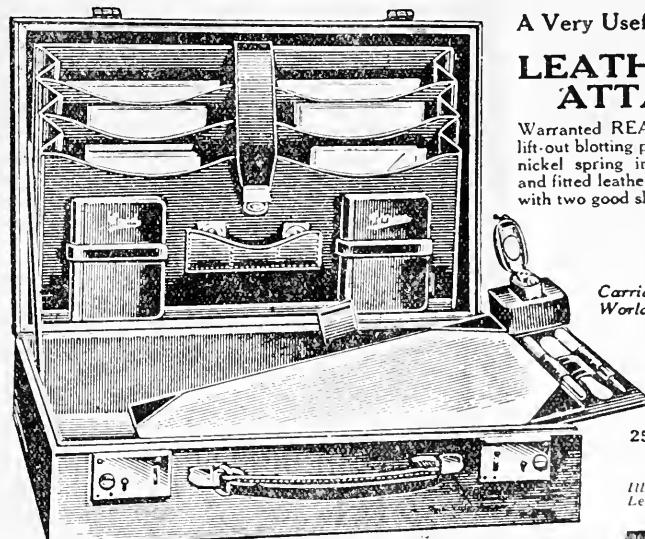
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